

ILLUSTRATED TIMES

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

NEW SERIES.

THE RIGHT OF TRANSLATION AND REPRODUCING ILLUSTRATIONS IS RESERVED.

No. 509—Vol. V.

LONDON, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1864.

PRICE 3D.—STAMPED, 4D.

TOPICS OF THE DAY.

THE remarkable speech of General Cialdini, and the general enthusiasm which it has caused in Italy, cannot fail to suggest that the words of the orator may ere long be followed by important actions. Every one in England—but scarcely anybody in Italy—seems to think that the Italian Government ought, for the sake of economy, to disband a portion of its troops; but, however wise such a step might be, it is certain not to be taken just now. If Austria had really disarmed, Italy might well be urged to do the same; but, after all the talk on the subject, it appears, from a return just laid before the Reichsrath, that the real diminution effected in the Austrian army is only to the extent of 200 men. It is sometimes affirmed that Italy, whether she wishes it or not, *must* disarm before long, if only to avoid bankruptcy. But however unsatisfactory Italy's financial position may be, it is still not worse than that of Austria. The expenses of the Italian Government are great, but the country is rich; and if the people are highly taxed, they are at least not crushed beneath such a weight of taxation as falls upon Austrian

subjects. Besides, how many of the great European Powers are there whose finances are not *always* out of order? Insolvency is the habitual condition of the Russian, Turkish, and Austrian empires; but that has never prevented Russia, Turkey, or Austria from going to war when it has suited them, or when they have been forced to do so.

Only England, France, and Prussia, in the matter of State expenditure, succeed in making both ends meet, more or less exactly. Undoubtedly, Italy would do well to ask herself how it is that the three respectable Powers we have just named have continued to maintain themselves, for the last fifty years, in so creditable a position. One answer to the question—an answer which, if not complete, is at least good as far as it goes—is, that since 1815 they have done very little fighting. France, the most warlike of the three, has marched troops into Spain, has occupied Italian cities and fortresses, and has been engaged in two severe but, nevertheless, short wars—the Crimean and the Austro-Italian. But, on the whole, she has played a very quiet part in European affairs during the last half century. England has been still

more peaceable, and, but for the Crimean War, might be said to have kept on neighbourly terms with all the Continent ever since the great settlement of 1815. As for Prussia, it is only against Denmark that she has drawn the sword at all.

Russia, on the other hand, in addition to the war in the Crimea against England, France, and Turkey, has twice had to carry on an enfeebling contest with her own insurgent subjects in Poland, and has aided the Austrians to suppress a very formidable and all but successful insurrection in Hungary. She has, moreover, had one Turkish war (that of 1828) all to herself, and has been engaged in perpetual warfare in the Caucasus. Indeed, without reckoning the continual encounters in the Caucasus, Russia, since 1815, has never been more than eighteen years together without drawing the sword either against Turkey or against some European nation or race. She enjoyed intervals of peace (if there were really any enjoyment in it for Russia) from 1815 until 1828, and from 1831 until 1849. Then, scarcely had she withdrawn her troops from Hungary when she was already preparing to send them against Turkey; and scarcely was the Crimean War at an



FEDERAL SCHOONER CHASING A BLOCKADE-RUNNER.

end when signs began to show themselves of renewed agitation in Poland. No wonder that Russian finances are bad; so bad as to make one very incredulous as to the sagacity so often attributed to Russian politicians. "Faites moi de la bonne politique, je vous ferai de bonnes finances," was the saying of a wiser statesman than ever appeared in Russia or Austria; and any policy must be bad for the people of a country (whatever it may be for the rulers) if one effect of it is to drain the country of money.

But what Italian politician requires to be told that the maintenance of a large army is an expensive thing, and that it is not by war that nations can grow rich? It is not necessary to be preached to in leading articles in order to arrive at an understanding of such a very simple matter as this. The real question is, whether the Italians ought or ought not to have Venice and Rome in their hands. With out speaking at present of Rome, if United Italy is not to comprise such a thoroughly Italian city as Venice within its frontiers, what do such expressions as "United Italy" and "Italian Unity" mean? It was not merely with a view to the aggrandisement of Piedmont that the Italian movement was set going. The great object of that movement was to rescue Italians from the Government of foreigners; but, hitherto, the Austrians have only been expelled from a province which, in 1848, they offered to give up of their own accord. We do not say that the Italians would act wisely or reasonably in endeavouring, at present, to liberate and annex Venetia; but if Lombardy was all they had to claim from Austria they might have had it without fighting, and without the cession of Nice and Savoy to France. Such an arrangement was not only possible; it was formally proposed by Austria to the English Government; and if the English Government had consented to use its good offices in the matter, would, doubtless, have been carried out. It was argued at the time that the Italians would never be contented with Lombardy alone, and at present it appears more certain every day that, at the risk of losing Lombardy, they will make an attempt to gain Venice. They seem quite ready to play double or quits with Austria, and it is possible enough that they may leave off "quits." If, however, the hazardous game of Italian Unity was to be played at all, this is one of the necessary steps in it.

To have no news of Sherman is, at the present moment, to have no news from America at all. In the mean time, while we are waiting anxiously to hear what has been the result of a military movement which, however it ends, cannot fail to have an important political effect, an account has reached England of a very remarkable naval incident—or "accident," as the American journals term it. We mean, of course, the mishap through which the Florida got sunk. The American Government has now the best reason in the world for not sending the vessel back to Brazil. It will, no doubt, express its regret at the untoward occurrence which precludes its behaving to the Government of Brazil as it would have wished to behave. It can, however, pay a fitting indemnity; and thus the matter will end.

The last mail from Canada brings the resolutions finally adopted by the delegates from the five North American provinces; and the foundations have now been laid of what may, one day, become a State equal in importance to either of the two halves into which the American Republic must ultimately divide itself.

RUNNING THE BLOCKADE.

IN the comparatively early days of the American war running the blockade was a speculation into which many enthusiasts launched with an avidity certainly worthy of a better cause; and though for the most part the risk was too great to make it a pleasant chance of profit—large though the profit, even of one success to three failures, might be—there are still bold spirits who invest considerable sums on the sagacity of particular captains, the build and nautical qualities of certain vessels, and the probabilities of a lucky hit.

To the captains and the crews who engage in this dangerous traffic the stimulus and excitement of peril are increased by the share which they will possess in the event of success; and, indeed, they need have no little inducement, since the Federal cruisers are now constantly on the look-out to intercept the contraband vessels, and the chase of one of them by the Federal squadron is an everyday occurrence. The chief emporium of the commerce which the blockade-runners desire to establish is the port of Wilmington, in North Carolina; and the Federals declare that the foreign loan which supports the Confederate cause rests entirely upon the chances of vessels laden with cotton evading the blockading vessels in going out, while the Confederates have depended for important supplies on the chances of vessels from abroad, laden with guns and ammunition, evading the blockaders on coming in. Vessels engaged in this transit, they say, are built by special companies, who trust in the average of so many successes in so many runs; and, eventually, they make enormous profits, notwithstanding the number of instances in which their ventures come to grief. The insurance of ships engaged in running the blockade is regulated according to the same laws of chance; and if Wilmington were in possession of the North the whole basis of this new and peculiar commerce would undergo a material alteration.

Many of the officers of the blockading fleet have grown rich out of the results of their captures. According to the prize laws, one half of every prize goes to the Government. The other half is divided among the officers and seamen of the capturing fleet, according to their monthly pay; so that there is also the inducement of gain to make vigilant the blockade crews.

DENMARK AND SCHLESWIG.—The following is an authentic translation of King Christian's reply to the Schleswig deputation, which lately waited upon him at Kolding:—"You have stated that it is only with sorrow that you separate from Denmark and the Danish Royal family, and I can assure you that I am deeply grieved at finding myself in the necessity of ceding the ancient Danish Crown land, Schleswig, which for so many centuries has been united with Denmark. Among all the sorrows and troubles that have befallen me during my short reign, none has been heavier to me than the separation from the true-hearted, faithful, and loyal Schleswigers, who, under so many adversities, have always given the most prominent testimonies of their faithfulness and love for Denmark and the Danish Royal house, and who had no dearer wish than to remain united with the kingdom under my sceptre. But, my friends, we must all bow to the will of Providence, and I will pray the Almighty to give you and me strength to sustain the bitterness of the separation. I thank you heartily for your presence here, which I shall consider as a new proof of your affection for me and the Danish Royal family; my best wishes for your future welfare shall always accompany you. May God bless and preserve you all!"

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

A rumour was circulated in Paris on Tuesday that the Emperor was ill. The rumour, fortunately, was not true, and arose from the fact that since the death of M. Mocquard his Majesty has remained in strict retirement. Ministerial modifications are again hinted at, but there appear to be no good grounds for the conjecture. According to the *Patrie*, the Government intend to persist in their scheme of undertaking several great public works. That journal says a staff of engineers employed by the French Minister of Public Works to report on the subject have given as their opinion of what is required an estimate which will prove a little startling to the taxpayers, out of whose pockets the funds must be extracted for carrying into effect the terms of the recommendation. The items enumerated are for canals and rivers, harbours and lighthouses, roads and bridges, and hydraulic works, at a cost of 430,000,000f.—about £17,200,000 sterling.

SPAIN.

The Narvaez Ministry have tendered their resignation, in consequence, according to one report, of the Queen refusing to give her consent to the abandonment of St. Domingo; or, as others state, owing to the official notification that England intended to recognise the insurgents in that island as belligerents. The resolution of England to recognise the rebels as belligerents was in pursuance of the reservation expressed by her at the time of the annexation of the island to Spain. This course was adopted by England on account of the Spanish blockade of St. Domingo having been declared ineffectual.

ITALY.

The Italian Senate have passed the bill which is to transfer the capital from Turin to Florence, and likewise that which is to make a money compensation to the former city for the loss she sustains in ceasing to be the seat of Government. The Royal assent was given to these bills on Sunday, and steps for carrying out their provisions are to be immediately taken.

Three brothers have been arrested in Rome, having in their possession prohibited arms, and coming from Ferrara. They were arrested as conspirators. Some of the clerical papers insist that the conspiracy was directed against the lives of the Pope, Cardinal Antonelli, and the ex-King of Naples, and that the plot was concocted at Bologna.

The environs of Bologna have been inundated by the overflowing of the rivers in the vicinity of that town.

AUSTRIA.

In the Lower House of the Reichsrath on Tuesday it was determined to continue the increased taxation until the end of March, 1865. A petition of General Langiewicz was laid before the Chamber by Dr. Rechbauer, in which the petitioner requested to be set at liberty.

POLAND.

The St. Petersburg journals publish official documents which show that the Russian Government has been for some time back engaged in the preparation of measures intended for the complete denationalisation of Poland. All offices of any importance are to be filled henceforth by Russians; Russian peasant colonies are to be established; the Polish Catholic clergy are to be placed under the strictest surveillance, and an active propaganda is to be initiated on behalf of the orthodox Church. A letter from General Mouravieff, addressed to the Government, recommends the gradual removal of the minor nobility from Poland, and suggests their deportation to Siberia as colonists.

JAPAN.

The Paris papers publish news from Japan to the effect that the representatives of the European Powers had been received at Jeddo by the Grand Council of the empire, who gave them complete satisfaction. The silk trade is to be freed from all restrictions, and the Tycoon has confiscated the territory of Prince Nagato, and will himself pay out of it the indemnity demanded by the European Powers.

MEXICO.

Advices from Mexico state that on the 13th ult. the French landed troops at Mazatlan, and took possession of the town, which had been evacuated on the previous night. Alvarez had defeated the Imperial forces, and was marching on Acapulco.

THE CIVIL WAR IN AMERICA.

WAR NEWS.

Our intelligence from New York is to the 3rd instant. General Schofield reports that on the 30th ult. he repulsed a heavy and persistent attack on Franklin by two corps of Hood's army. The engagement lasted from the afternoon till after dark. Hood was repulsed at all points, with a loss of probably 5000 to 6000 men. The Federal loss was one fourth of that number. 1000 Confederate prisoners were captured. On the night of the 30th Schofield retired from Franklin and formed a line of battle three miles south of Nashville. On the morning of the 1st Hood's cavalry crossed the river above Franklin, closely following the Federals towards Nashville. Unofficial accounts represent that in the first charge of Hood's troops the Federals were driven back, but rallied and counter-charged the Confederates, who had crossed over the Federal lines. The Federals then swung round on the Confederate flank and drove them back in confusion. Some despatches estimate the Confederate loss at 3000 men. A despatch from Nashville of the 2nd states that the army has fallen back within the lines of the city. The Confederates are reported about three miles distant.

The accounts of Sherman, which are exclusively through Confederate channels, state that, ascertaining Macon to be too strongly fortified to be successfully assaulted, he had turned eastward to Ocmulgee River, and captured and burnt the cities of Milledgeville and Gordon. Richmond papers of the 29th ult. assert that it was well known in Richmond for several days that Sherman was baffled in his attempts to penetrate Georgia. During a whole week he was unable to advance ten miles, being harassed on his flank and rear, and manfully resisted in front, and forced to avoid all important towns. Governors Brown of Georgia and Beaumont of South Carolina had ordered out the entire militia forces of their States to contest his advance. It was rumoured that Sherman's main army had crossed the Oconee River, and were en route for the seacoast, leaving Augusta behind. His advanced cavalry endeavoured to open communication with Beaufort, but was defeated and partly captured. Beauregard and Johnston were in Augusta on the 23rd. Bragg had left Wilmington for Augusta with a large force. A heavy Confederate force was concentrating from all quarters at Augusta. It was reported that Burnside had sailed from Fort Monroe with 20,000 men to meet Sherman.

The Confederates were constructing formidable defensive works at Alexandria, Louisiana, rendering it impossible for the Union gunboats to ascend Red River. Mr. Allen, the Confederate Governor of the State, had organised ten regiments of negro troops at Shreveport, where they were engaged in strengthening the defences of the place, but were regularly drilled and disciplined. Governor Allen was endeavouring to induce the Confederate Government to incorporate them into the army.

Rumours that Lee had sent heavy reinforcements to Augusta led General Grant to send out a body of cavalry under Gregg to reconnoitre. They came upon Stony Creek, the Confederate depot on the Weldon Railroad, and destroyed a large quantity of stores. They were, however, unable to learn whether Lee had sent troops south.

General Butler's despatch-boat, the Greyhound, had caught fire in the James River, through the explosion of her boiler, and was destroyed. General Butler, his Staff, Admiral Porter, and General Schenck, who were on board, together with the crew, were rescued by a passing steamer.

General Hancock had been relieved of his command in the

Potomac army, and authorised to recruit an army corps of 20,000 men for not less than one year's service, to consist exclusively of soldiers who have already served honourably for two years.

The arrest of persons suspected of complicity in the recent attempt to burn New York continued, but no discovery of importance had been made. Many persons believed that the whole affair had been concocted by the Administration, with the view of paving the way for placing the city under martial law. The extreme Abolitionist party were calling for the reappointment of General Butler to the command in the New York district.

Captain Semmes, of Alabama notoriety, arrived at Bagdad, Mexico, on the 15th of October, on his way to Richmond, via Matamoros.

DESTRUCTION OF THE FLORIDA.

The Confederate steamer Florida had been run down and sunk in the Hampton Roads by a Federal transport-steamers. The crew of the Florida had been sent to Fort Warren.

The special correspondent of the *New York World*, writing from Fortress Monroe, on Nov. 29, gives the following details:—

The question of what shall be done with the Florida has been definitely and summarily disposed of without reference to international law. Instead of being now on her way to Rio Janeiro, or Bahia, with her captured crew on board, as it was expected she would be, the notorious privateer lies nine fathoms deep in the waters of the James, off Newport News. On the 18th inst. the Florida, then lying at anchor in Hampton Roads, was ordered by the Navy Department to be taken up the James River and anchored under the guns of the ram Atlanta, off Newport News. She was commanded by Acting-Master Jonathan Baker, who had a crew of ten men; and there were besides Third Assistant Engineer Lannan, an acting Ensign, and four firemen. On the 19th the Florida went to Norfolk to coal, and just before starting was run into by the transport-steamers Alliance, and very seriously damaged. The transport struck her on her bow, knocking off her head-chains and booms, and otherwise injuring her. She was in very bad condition when captured, and all the time since her arrival here she has leaked so badly as to keep the steam-pump engaged continually. The collision with the Alliance greatly increased the volume of the water which constantly poured into her, causing her to fill at the rate of eight inches an hour. On the arrival of the Florida at Newport News, an additional pump was secured from the Atlanta, and the two were kept uninterruptedly at work. The position of the vessel was about half a mile from the shore and three quarters of a mile below the Atlanta. Here she had remained since the 20th. A very strict watch had been kept day and night, as it was supposed that measures might be taken by the rebels to attempt her destruction from the shore. About nine o'clock on Sunday evening, one of the pumps on board suddenly gave out, throwing an additional burden upon the remaining one, though the water was for a time apparently kept down as before. At half-past twelve o'clock Mr. Baker inspected the pump, and, observing that the water was not then gaining, retired. An hour afterwards the engineer in charge reported to him that he could not keep the vessel clear, and that the water was gaining constantly. The Commander immediately called all hands, the deck-pumps were rigged, and baling was actively commenced. The Atlanta was also signalled without delay, and two boats' crews were hurried from the ram to the aid of the sinking vessel. Before they arrived, however, the water had risen considerably above the fire-room floor, so that it was found necessary to put the fires out. The pump engine was thus stopped, and the water came pouring in at a fearful rate. It was impossible at any time, after it was found that the ill-fated ship was sinking, to move her toward the shore, as there was but 7½ pressure of steam—just sufficient to work the pumps. Neither was there means at hand for towing her ashore. From the fact that the boilers of the Florida were constructed for burning soft coal, and there was only hard coal on board, it took, under any circumstances, a long time to get up sufficient steam to work her engines. In a few minutes, after sending the two boats to the Florida, Captain Woodward, of the Atlanta, came himself on board to see what could be done to keep her afloat. But it was apparent that she must soon sink, and the men were ordered to save their effects and prepare to leave her to her fate. The Florida kept rapidly filling, so that at seven o'clock the water was a foot above the berth-deck. At the same time that Mr. Baker signalled the Atlanta he sent a telegraphic message to Admiral Porter at this place, that the Florida was sinking. The Admiral immediately ordered the tug Page to steam up to the Florida and tow her into shoal water towards the shore. The tug came alongside at 7.15, but the Florida was by this time so near sinking that it was deemed dangerous to attach it, as in going down she would take the tug along with her. A few minutes after, with eight feet of water in her, she careened over and disappeared stern foremost. Mr. Baker and Captain Woodward remained alongside in the tug until she went under. The Florida had all her guns, and everything on board just as when she was captured. The cause of her sinking is considered undoubtedly to be the collision with the transport steamer, and it is supposed that the Government will call upon the owner of that vessel for damages. There is a feeling of general satisfaction among naval officers here at the fate of the Florida. It is considered much preferable to have her disposed of here, and then indemnity be offered to the Brazilian Government, than suffer the humiliation of taking her back and seeing her saluted, as she would enter the harbour of Rio Janeiro in triumph with the rebel flag flying. This would have been a most bitter pill to the American officers who would have to accompany her. It is not definitely known what caused the water suddenly to pour into the Florida in so much greater volume after midnight than previously. The engineer thought that something had happened to the sea-cocks of the engine, and others supposed that some portion of the bottom planks had given way. After the collision with the Alliance the Admiral caused her to be lightened several feet, so as to have less surface under water.

GENERAL CIALDINI ON THE FRANCO-ITALIAN CONVENTION.

THE following are the principal passages of the remarkable speech delivered by General Cialdini in the Italian Senate on the transference of the capital of the kingdom from Turin to Florence. This speech has created a great sensation throughout Italy:—

After having begged the Senate to consider that he was speaking for the first time, General Cialdini proceeded to say that, though the orations of so many eloquent senators had made him uncertain as to the desirableness of speaking, yet his position as a soldier and a citizen, and his capacity as a General and a senator, had persuaded him at last to speak freely his mind on the question. He continued:—"Since the beginning of 1862, my constant thought, my constant preoccupation, has been this. I was always repeating to myself, 'We have a powerful enemy permanently established in one of the most formidable positions—an enemy which is powerful by the effect of large and well-organised forces and by military traditions. With such an adversary no transaction is possible so long as it is the master of an inch of Italian ground. War must, therefore, decide between Austria and Italy. The only question to be considered between these two irreconcilable enemies is the question when the fight shall begin! I also said to myself, 'We can undoubtedly reckon upon the alliance of France as long as Napoleon III. rules the destinies of that great nation. But if the Emperor were to die he would leave the French troops masters of Mont Cenis and of all those other military positions which the valour of the Piedmontese have illustrated in former times, and which, through the cession of Savoy and Nice, and by the new delimitation of the French frontiers, have become a part of France. If, in such a contingency, the policy of France were to change, if the traditional hostility against the unity of Italy, and which was shown even by the Republican Governments of Lamartine and Cavaignac, were to prevail again in the French Council, if, in one word, the ally should become an enemy, what would be the position of Turin? And if Austria, taking advantage of this new political situation, should suddenly fall upon us, how many would be our embarrassments?' And whilst speaking thus to myself I said, 'Why do we not make up our mind to strive for a serious and general system of military defence, which would shield our country against the danger of a surprise, a European reaction, or a coalition? To shut our eyes in order not to see the danger, I used to reflect, is not the conduct of wise men; to remain with folded arms is an act of cowardice; it is necessary to look at the danger and provide against it!' Whilst I was thus repeatedly speaking to myself I received a letter from the Minister of War, by which I and other generals were called to give our opinion as to the best places on which a certain number of *têtes-de-pont* and fortresses could be erected to protect the country in case of a war with Austria. I answered at once that the project of a partial defence did not appear to me the proper one, but that one of large compass, including the general defence of Italy, was demanded. I replied to the despatch of the Minister of War on June 4, 1862, and therefore a long time before the present Convention could have been thought of, and even before it seemed likely to be entered into. I answered at a time when I could not have been suspected either of undue proclivity to the Cabinet presided over by Minghetti or of servility to France. My reply was as follows:—'We are to-day the allies of France and the avowed enemies of Austria; but who knows what may happen to-morrow? The Eastern, the Roman, and the Rhine questions may in one moment change the European alliances; our interests may even compel us to be the allies of Austria. The transfer of the capital from Turin either to Naples or to Florence may become at any moment not only a political, but a military necessity. The cession of Savoy and Nice and the rectification of the French frontier render Turin no longer a safe place for the capital of the new kingdom. The defence of the State can no longer be considered under a Piedmontese point of view, nor can the ideas expressed on the defence of Italy by Napoleon the Great any longer guide the men to whom the destinies of Italy are confided. Since our nation became a community of 22,000,000 it has returned to the condition in which the Romans were—that is, we have

returned to the reverse of the military condition in which we were before the new kingdom was established. Our arsenals, our reserves, and our magazines must be as soon as possible transferred to a place lying between the two seas which skirt our peninsula. The Lombard and Piedmontese plains will still remain the theatre of our wars; but we must bear in mind that our great and real defences are the two slopes of the Apennines. I should, therefore, wish to see a serious and large system of general national defence discussed which should answer to the wants of the present as well as to those which the future may bring about for us. Whilst Austria is our enemy, and even with Napoleon III. as our friend, it is dangerous to have Turin for the capital of Italy. Thus did I write on the 4th of June, 1862. Two years and a half have since elapsed, and that opinion, instead of being changed, has become firmer than ever. I do not intend to turn the Senate into an assembly of generals, or into a council of war, destined to discuss a system of military defence. I am, however, desirous of showing how a well-intended system of general defence implies the transfer of the capital behind the Apennines. As the system I wish to develop is very simple, no special knowledge or technical terms being required to explain it, but only general notions of the topographic configuration of Italy, I shall briefly address the Senate upon it. Italy is for two thirds of her surface skirted by her two seas; the other third attaches itself to the Continent by the circle of the Alps, at the foot of which lay the plains of Lombardy and Piedmont. The Apennines turn their chain towards the Adriatic, forming a great curtain, which extends itself from Genoa to Calabria. Opposite the magnificent curtain of the Apennines and facing it lies the beautiful valley of the Po, in which stands Austria, shut up within the formidable positions of her Quadrilateral. The details of this valley are not in our power, nor can we provide for their defence by building fortresses. "The valley of the Po" means the enemy dwelling in your homes with the door wide open for him to enter at his pleasure. And in such a position you still persist in having your capital in this city. Senator Farini, I am sorry to say, expressed the desire of retaining the capital at Turin, because it would thus be under the perpetual protection of France. He is desirous of having the capital under the protection of France. I, on the contrary, desire it to be where it will have for its only protection the arm and the valour of the Italians. The honourable senator has cited the opinion expressed by Napoleon at St. Helena in support of his opposition to the bill, and said that the great captain wrote that "Florence is not enough central to become the capital of Italy." I know it, and for this reason I desire to have Rome. But is Turin more central than Florence? Behind the Apennines you will have a country quite surrounded by the sea, and shut up by the Apennines themselves. And that will be the safest spot for your capital—at least if you are not afraid of the army of mercenaries which the Pope may organise in your rear. All hitherto on this subject would be fatal. Let us remove our military stores, our arsenals, our reserves—in a word, all our resources—behind the Apennines; let us at the same time fortify its defiles from Genoa to Cattolica. Once let those seven or eight defiles be fortified, and you may depend upon it they will become for Italy so many Thermopylae, which it will be impossible for our enemies to force. Let us also prepare easy means to effect the crossing of the Po; and, when this system of general defence shall have been adopted, the future lot of Italy shall no longer be decided by the result of one great battle. All armies may lose a battle; but were we to lose one in the valley of the Po, after the system which I suggest was adopted, we should retire slowly behind the Po and the Apennines, where we should be able to reorganise our armies, and we should come out again to the valley of the Po to deliver another battle. With the capital behind the Apennines, the action of the Government will be more felt, because the Government will be able to initiate a more useful policy when it has the consciousness of safety. Let foreign writers say that Italy is the land of the dead. Yes, but the dead have at last risen from their tombs in the shape of 350,000 armed men and of 200 battalions of mobilised national guards. The dead have strong and well-manned fortresses to defend their fatherland; they have a fine fleet to assert their rights over the waters of their national seas. Those very Italians, of whom it was said, "Les Italiens ne se battent pas," have already won many battles, and, whether under the grey coats of the regular soldier, or under the red shirt of the volunteer, have taught the illustrious General who, in a moment of bad humour, uttered those words, that they know how to fight and conquer. Had Napoleon the Great foreseen that Italy would become what she is now, he would have modified his opinion as to the best place for the establishment of her capital. By transferring our capital to Florence we do not renounce the valley of the Po. Who could think of it? We shall enter the valley and there fight our battles whenever it shall be required; and we shall enter it with this difference, that, instead of turning our back to the enemy, we shall face him, and, in case of disaster, we shall not have the Alps in our rear, but shall slowly retire behind our natural defences of the Apennines. Some orators have said that the transfer of the capital will weaken our defence on the Po; but they have forgotten that the consequence of the transfer will be a freer action, because we shall not have the capital to defend. The natural affection which those orators have for Turin, and their grief at seeing it dispossessed of its crown, make them develop the most strange and singular opinions. I have heard also most respectable and learned men assert that both the Po and the Apennines are no obstacles, and that the minor rivers are of more importance. These arguments, however, are so strange that it would be totally useless to refute them. Let us speak clearly. I also have a heart which is keen to feel great sorrows as well as great affections; and God forbid I should say even a word which could offend this nobility, those sorrows and those affections! But when the future of the country is at stake, it is necessary to impose silence upon the heart and let logic speak loudly. The eye moistened by tears cannot see clearly; the heart broken and the mind preoccupied by sorrow cannot judge aright. Ought we to stop because the gloomiest forebodings have been uttered? Had we listened to the prophets of misfortune we certainly should not have done all that we have accomplished. Let us recognise that a mysterious force pushes Italy along a determined way, and that our revolution follows its slow, peaceful, but irresistible course. I sincerely deplore the losses Turin is destined to sustain, as on the field of battle I deplored the losses of soldiers and of friends. But, because dear friends and soldiers fall, ought a general not to fight any more? Turin cannot be the capital of Italy—I say it with sorrow—because it is placed at the foot of the Alps, at the extremity of the kingdom. Let us proclaim it, as it has already been proclaimed, the most magnificent city of Italy, and let the Turinese remember the noble words once uttered by Baron Ricasoli, "The greatest fortune which may happen to a man, to which a citizen may aspire, is that of rendering a great service to his country." I therefore vote in favour of a bill which transfers the capital behind the Apennines, because, above all, I desire my country to be strong enough to defy foreign insolence. The debates, to which I have attentively listened, leave in my mind a painful impression—the fear of seeing civil dissensions arise. But instead of speaking of the interests of such and such town or province, would it not be better to speak of the interests of our fatherland? Instead of talking of sacrifices, would it not be better to comfort those who have the duty of making them? Were you, honourable senators, to say that these sacrifices are claimed by the glory, the welfare of Italy, the people would believe you. Were you to tell your countrymen that liberty and independence are blessings which are never purchased too dearly, your fellow-countrymen would believe you. The school of sacrifice makes the soul of a people stronger. Prometheus had the power of making a man out of clay; sacrifice alone has the power of turning men into heroes.

At the close of the above speech several senators hastened to General Cialdini's seat and complimented him eagerly on his eloquence.

DEATH OF M. MOCQUARD.

M. MOCQUARD died on Friday morning week, from inflammation of the lungs, which attacked him about a month ago. Four or five years since he had a severe attack of the same kind, which at one time left but little hope of his recovery. He was in his seventy-fourth year, having been born at Bordeaux in 1791. He was educated in Paris, and obtained the place of bursar in the College of Louis le Grand, which, in compliance with the fashion then prevailing of applying the Greek nomenclature to public institutions, at that time bore the name of Prytanée. On completing his college course, he entered the School of Law, and was called to the Bar in 1817. Like most of the young men of his day, he joined the Liberal party in opposition to the Government of the Restoration. He was employed as counsel in some of the political trials of the period, and particularly in that of the military conspiracy, in which the four sergeants of Rochelle were implicated, and for which they suffered death. He ceased to practise as a lawyer in 1826. If M. Mocquard was at that time a Bonapartist his opinions must have sat very loosely on him, for we find that after the Revolution of July he solicited employment, and obtained the post of Sous-Prefect of Bagneres de Bigorre, in the department of the Hautes-Pyrénées. This he held for eight or nine years; but whether he quitted it of his own accord or was removed by the Government is not clear. Soon after he established relations with some of the members of the Bonaparte family, and paid several visits to Armentières, where Hortense, the wife of Louis Bonaparte, was then residing; and it appears he succeeded in gaining the confidence of that lady and of her son, the present Emperor. In 1840 he proceeded to London, and had frequent interviews with Prince Louis Napoleon. On his return to Paris he undertook the management of the journal *Le Commerce*, which was devoted to the interests of the Bonaparte family. After the affair of Boulogne he continued, as before, to defend the same cause, and paid several visits to Ham, where the

Prince was then a prisoner. It does not appear, however, that he suffered persecution of any kind from the Orleans Government for his open advocacy of the Bonaparte cause, nor that he was prevented from communicating with the representative of it whenever he pleased. The Revolution of 1848 opened new hopes to the friends of the family, and M. Mocquard exerted himself to the utmost in gaining partisans to the cause to which, since he had ceased to be an Orleanist functionary, he attached himself. When the period of the election for the presidency of the Republic approached he became a member of the electoral committee presided over by General Piat. With that committee the Government never interfered. It had its ramifications in every quarter of Paris and in the departments; and, on the whole, was far more fortunate than the "thirteen" who have just been prosecuted by the Imperial Government. Prince Louis Napoleon had then his headquarters at the Hôtel du Rhin, in the Place Vendôme, and there M. Mocquard established himself as his private secretary. The new President had assigned to him the palace of the Elysée for his residence, and M. Mocquard was, of course, confirmed in his post as private secretary and Chef du Cabinet. M. Ferdinand Barrot, brother of M. Odilon Barrot, the President's first Minister, was appointed official Secretary of the presidency; he held the post only a few months, and was succeeded by M. Auguste Chevalier, now one of the deputies to the Corps Législatif for the department of the Aveyron.

It is probable that M. Mocquard was more or less initiated in all the Bonapartist plots since 1840. It is certain that he was, from the first, one of the most active promoters of the coup-d'état of the 2nd of December. He was always remarkable for his buoyant spirits, and had, moreover, a keen perception of the ludicrous. In the "Mémoires of the Bourgeois de Paris" it is related how, on the very eve of the coup-d'état being carried into execution, and when everything was arranged for the morrow M. Mocquard greatly diverted the conclave of the Elysée by his description of the curious figure which certain persons would make when they were taken out of their beds in the night by the police. It was not merely the tranquillity of the country and the cause of order generally that depended on the issue of the coup-d'état, but the fortunes of several of those concerned in it. M. Mocquard was amongst those who, at least, did not lose by it. Instead of holding the precarious and not over lucrative post of secretary of a president who had little means of adequately rewarding his friends, he was established permanently in the confidence, both political and personal, of the ruler of a mighty empire, who could bestow on his followers wealth and honours. In fact, he shared the confidence of the Emperor in a degree far superior to the Ministers themselves. Notwithstanding his influence in the Imperial closet, there was a moment after the Emperor's marriage when his position seemed to be threatened. M. Mocquard appeared to have some apprehensions that he was not so favourably looked upon by the Empress and the Empress's mother (Mme. Montijo) as he had so long been by the Emperor himself, and feared that he might be supplanted. The danger, if danger there really were, soon passed away, and M. Mocquard remained at his post without any diminution of favour. A few years ago he was named Commander of the Legion of Honour, and only last year was raised to the dignity of Senator.

M. Mocquard wrote in his earlier as well as in his later days several dramatic pieces. One of the last was the "Prise de Pékin." He also published a few years ago a novel called "Jessie," which, though it was very nearly written down by fulsome puffing, had really a certain success. M. Mocquard was undoubtedly a most agreeable companion, never without the *mot pour rire*, always fond of his joke, and, I believe, incapable of willingly doing injury to anyone. It will be very difficult for the Emperor to find a substitute for him. Several have been spoken of, such as MM. Duruy (Minister of Public Instruction), la Guéronnière, and others; but not one can ever be what M. Mocquard was; and this the Emperor knows better than anyone.

The funeral obsequies of M. Mocquard took place on Monday. A large body of Ministers and persons of note were present. Marshal Vaillant pronounced a funeral oration over the grave, in which he recalled the fidelity of M. Mocquard to the Emperor. He said that he had come to bring the last farewell of the Sovereign from whom the deceased had so lately received a last embrace.

M. de la Guéronnière also made a speech, in which he paid a tribute to M. Mocquard in the name of the Senate and the press.

A CONVICT'S CAREER.

A CONVICT told an extraordinary tale in the Gloucester Assize Court last week. A prisoner named Rossiter, who was also known by the name of Seaman, was charged before Baron Bramwell with breaking into Wesleyan chapels, in a remote district, and stealing communion-cloths and bibles. He pleaded guilty. He was only twenty-four years of age, and his appearance was not that of ordinary convicts. He asked permission to read a statement before sentence was passed. Leave was given, and he read as follows:—

My Lords and Gentlemen of the Jury.—Were there not circumstances connected with the case to dispose you to lenity, and a desire on my own part to become a free and useful member of society (for I and every other convict have failed to become a recognised one), I should desire perpetual incarceration or resignation of this life. About eight years ago I received from this Court the very severe sentence of fifteen years' transportation. I was a youth then, and the impression made was deep and terrible. From that moment a continuous resolution set in to raise myself to such a position that temptation to theft would be an infinite distance therefrom and impossible. I laboured through my term of imprisonment, received remission and license for exemplary conduct, and opened a scholastic institution in the town of Fremantle, near the mouth of the Swan River. By perseverance and merit I obtained precedence over the other academics there (as my circular will show); I realised sufficient to support me in a respectable position. My pupils were of both sexes, and the children of all the respectable inhabitants and Government officials of the place. Your Lordship would imagine that I had recovered even more than the position I had lost. Not so; I recovered nothing at all. To state the matter clearly, it is a Medish law with West Australian society not to admit nor recognise any person who has once been a convict. I stood uninvited at their doors to transact any business; cards of compliment assumed the form of turgid epistles, barely initiated. I passed unrecognised in the streets, even by my lady-pupils and the older boys. And, to mention a trivial but aggravating incident, the lady of a resident shipowner explained to a missionary from Adelaide that they were obliged to allow their daughters to be taught dancing by a convict, adding, "I know that his arm must be a viper's grasp around them." Ah! the shrine of society requires more atonements than law! I could not stand it, and therefore petitioned his Excellency for my pardon, and obtained it. My position was not a jot better. The brand remained. I attempted by marriage to force a footing; but—worse endeavour in my life—I drew forth the slumbering venom of colonial magistracy, commissary, and the whole free community at large, as "Satan among the children of Job." There are others worse off than myself. Poor Hobson, Redpath, and Beresford are treated with every indignity and repulse. The former and latter were among my assistant teachers. The uneducated convicts and poor ticket-of-leave labourers who have not the means of pushing themselves into circumstances, are reduced to the Government working depôts; they are crammed full of them. The struggle for life is over with them; the free class have triumphed and set up their throne of tyranny there. A chance ship for New Zealand or India is stopped with the ragged outcasts seeking shelter elsewhere. This drove me to break up my establishment and go to Singapore. I was ruthlessly refused landing. I hung my shirt on how to get on shore, but the Navy boats refused to accept me, and I was obliged to return to Fremantle, £45 the worse for my journey. I next travelled to King George's Sound, procured a box, bill of lading, and booked it for Sydney. The Peninsular and Oriental Company's mail failing to arrive within three days of the usual time, I grew uncomfortable in the cramped position in which I had been placed, and the box was brought on deck and opened. I was taken out of it and sent before the magistrates, mulet in £2 and costs, and forfeited my box and freight. No persuasion either could induce the company's agent after the affair to grant me a passage in their boats to Point de Galle, and he distinctly told me that if I was caught on any of his boats he would get me thrown overboard. Sydney, Melbourne, Adelaide, Singapore, and Cape Colony, the only accessible ports, are closed against us, and P. and O. Company will not convey conditional pardon men. I have had this case before the Judge Advocate, Sir Alexander Campbell, of the Lowlands district, who furnished me with a certificate of freedom, and I procured a passage in the Yankee coal ship to the Chinese Islands, on condition of working my passage. I worked

unloading the coals for upwards of a month. At sea I was beaten and kicked about unmercifully for not knowing how to do things. The mate stole my old ticket of leave and nailed it to the mainmast for all the men to look at, and gave me the "lag" on board. The Spanish had just taken the island, and I could not get on shore before the captain had seen the Consul, who, instead of attending to my complaint, wanted to hand me over to the commander of her Majesty's war-ship the Sheerwater, alleging that I was known to be an escaped convict with false documents. Here I should have had to remain at least six months before release. I threw his clerk down and escaped into the streets. I was taken to a Shanghai house, but I got a flogging to take me to Pisco in the night. I then travelled to Lima, and waited for the Callao mail-steamers to Panama. Thence I crossed the Isthmus, and went on to New York; and, to secure myself from all further trouble, I took the oath of allegiance, and went to settle down with my parents in Seneca. Unfortunately, I found that they had left for England previous to my arrival, and I was again left to my own resources. I obtained employment at the mills, and stayed there nearly two months. The order for draught was issued at this time, and I beheld my name, among others, posted in the district court. Now I neither had 300 dollars, to procure exemption, nor a substitute, and I was not ready or willing to meet the inevitable fate that commonly awaits the Federal draughtsmen. I had seen too many instances of squandered life, and I therefore arranged an exit to meet the Cunard steamers at Boston. It was immaterial at that moment where I bent my steps, but I admit that I preferred the chance of obtaining employment in England rather than the Southern States or Canada. I landed in England with a good wardrobe but little money. My first endeavour was to obtain suitable employment, and what money I had I spent in advertisements, agencies, and circulars, my worst misfortune being the lack of reference. I pawned and otherwise sold my wardrobe to support a respectable appearance; and my applications for employment in Liverpool, London, Bath, and Bristol were without number. Of course, I was soon reduced to the workhouse, and entered the union at Bath. I stayed there upwards of a week till I was questioned about my parish, at which I voluntarily took my discharge and then set out as a tramp on the road. I travelled from town to town to Cardiff, receiving vagrant tickets at the police stations for a night's lodging. Filthy, dirty, and hungry I came to a standstill here, and offered myself to a recruiting sergeant of the 61st Foot, who, on measuring me and testing my sight, rejected and discharged me. It was then that I determined upon this—to appeal to some benevolent person, to write a false testimonial, or obtain a pound or 30s., and emigrate. I first appealed to Miss Carpenter, of the Kingswood Reformatory, for any menial employment. I told her my circumstances, and waited several days, but received no reply. I then forged a testimonial of character, and called upon Mr. Saunders, relieving officer of Bristol, who undertook to assist me to get employment; but he kept my testimonials to prove them. This made me flee his presence, and change my name to Seaman. I then struggled to raise the 30s.; for if I could get to Sydney, Melbourne, or Adelaide by emigration, I thought I could earn a few pounds on the passage out to start myself there. Also, coming from England, no doubts would be entertained about my freedom, and I should soon be able to realise money and move in good society. I indulged these hopes so much that I yielded to the temptation to commit the crime. I was at the time, in order to save money, living on one meal a day and sleeping at threepenny lodging-houses. Hunger and destitution preyed sorely upon me, and I foolishly yielded.

The young man's voice weakened as he proceeded, and he ended in a burst of tears. All in court looked on him with sympathetic interest.

Baron Bramwell looked at him, and told him that was the third time he had seen his face in that court. On the first occasion, eight years before, he was almost a child, and was brought up on a charge of highway robbery. The jury mercifully viewed his conduct in the light of a boyish trick, and acquitted him. Again he appeared, while still a youth, on a charge of burglary, and he was then sentenced to fifteen years' penal servitude. The Judge feelingly pressed upon the prisoner that the contumely of society for the convict was a part of his burden, and he must bear it. He ended by sentencing him to fifteen years' penal servitude from that time. The case created much sympathy and interest.

SCOTLAND.

THE YELVERTON CASE.—The Court of Session gave judgment on Mrs. (Longworth) Yelverton's petition to have her case reopened on Saturday last. The counsel for the lady had urged that the judgment pronounced in the House of Lords against her should be stayed, as some new evidence in her favour had been discovered. The Court took time to consider this novel application, and on Saturday the four Judges were unanimous in rejecting the application. The judgment of the House of Lords was then "applied," but it was intimated that the lady might still have the matter referred to the oath of Major Yelverton, and the Lord Advocate, on her behalf, said that course would be taken.

THE PROVINCES.

CLIFTON SUSPENSION BRIDGE.—People flocked to the new Suspension Bridge at Clifton on Sunday in crowds. Throughout the whole of the afternoon the toll people had positively more work than they could well manage, and the greatest difficulty was experienced in getting tickets. The bridge was severely tested. It is computed that the number who crossed the bridge during the day was nearly 30,000.

PROGRESS OF HULL.—The port of Hull has received about 40,000 tons more shipping this year as compared with the corresponding period of 1863. For some years past about 1000 houses have been built annually in Hull, and the inhabitants are estimated to increase at the rate of 2000 per annum. It is understood that the Humber Ironworks Company intends to add several acres to its yards on the Humber side. The company is at present in treaty with the Commissioners of Woods and Forests for land adjoining their yard. The company, among other large contracts, has undertaken to supply a quantity of iron girders for an Indian railway company.

THE COLLIERIES' STRIKE IN STAFFORDSHIRE.—Nineteen colliers, who were charged with conspiracy, rioting, and abusing the police, were tried at the Stafford Assizes on Saturday last. The affair arose out of the colliers' strike. After a hearing, into which legal discussions largely entered, the prisoners were all found guilty. Counsel for the prosecution and Lord Litchfield recommended the men to mercy on the ground that quietness now prevailed in the district. The Judge sentenced some of the men to a month's imprisonment, and allowed the others to go free on entering into their own recognisances to be of good behaviour.

REFORM MEETING AT BRADFORD.—A Reform meeting of some importance was held at Bradford on Thursday evening week, attended by members from Bradford, Leeds, Halifax, and the West Riding—Mr. Forster in the chair. The drift of the speeches was to enforce upon Liberals the duty of either supporting their members in demanding reform, or of not exacting pledges to vote for it—of being, in fact, politically honest. All the speakers urged strongly a wide extension of the suffrage and a redistribution of electoral districts, and two of them, Mr. Forster and Mr. Baines, declared their belief that if the Reformers once showed themselves in earnest Mr. Gladstone would lead them. Mr. Forster declared generally against speculative schemes of reform, and emphatically against the proposal for a reform which should be based on the system of voting by rates. He condemned Earl Grey's proposition for allowing the House of Commons to elect life members, but wished the working class to consider, and give an opinion upon, his suggestion for lump voting. Mr. Stansfeld believed that any scheme brought forward, to be successful, must remove the fear generally entertained that the workman's influence was to be made supreme. Mr. Baines declared that the bill ought to be produced next Session, and not next Parliament; and Sir F. Crossley told a capital story. He said that the objection to reform—viz., that the existing system worked well—reminded him of the Yorkshire lad who had outgrown his clothes. "Everybody laughed at him, and he went to his father for a new suit. 'Thou cut, thou,' said the old man, 'what dost thou do for new clothes for, when thou hast thriven so well in those thou hast?'" The meeting was very numerous and attended; and it was stated that members would everywhere have to face the question on the hustings.

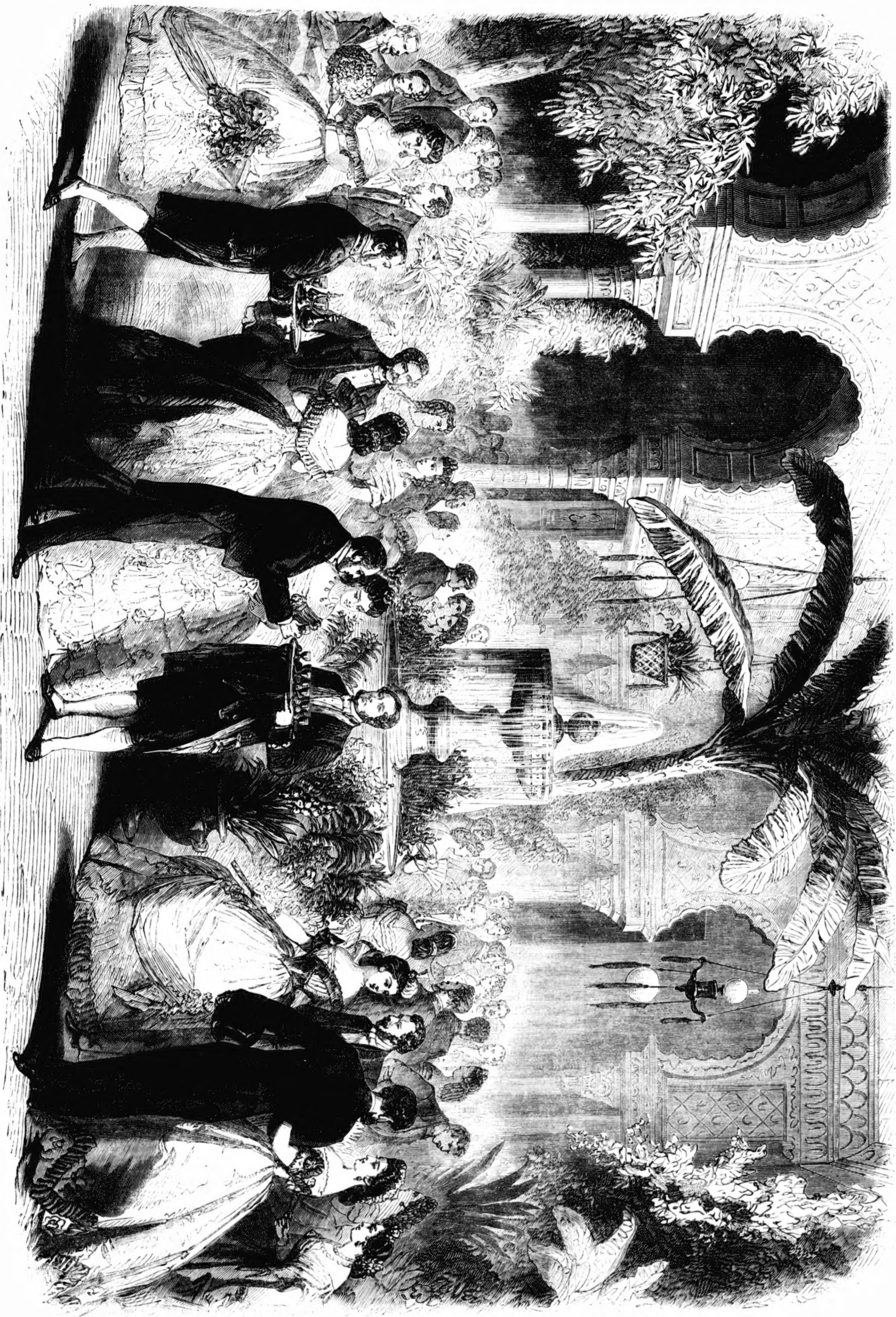
DEATH OF A VETERAN.—We have to record the death of Lieutenant-Colonel Sowerby, one of the few surviving heroes of Waterloo. He entered the Army as Ensign in the Coldstream Guards on the 28th of February, 1805; embarked at Ramsgate in 1808, and went through nearly the whole of the Peninsular War; was at the passage of the Douro, the taking of Oporto, and the affair at Salamanca; the Battles of Talavera, Salamanca, Vittoria, the Nive, and the Nivelle. He was with the covering army during the siege of Badajoz, at the siege of Burgos, and the sortie of Bayonne. He returned to England with the regiment in 1814, went out to Brussels in 1815, and was at the Battle of Waterloo. He had received the war medal and five clasps for the Nive, the Nivelle, Vittoria, Salamanca, and Talavera, and the medal for Waterloo.

A CHRISTMAS HOLIDAY.—The Lords of the Treasury have issued a minute directing that Monday, the 26th instant, shall be observed as a holiday at the Customs, the Inland Revenue Office, the Post Office, and generally in all places under Government control. They have also given notice to the Bank of England to pay all bills accepted by the Paymaster General on the 24th, if they are presented for payment on that day, but at the same time they are obliged to add that if they are presented on the 26th they must be then paid. The day cannot, therefore, be observed as a universal holiday at the Bank of England, and the same reasons will operate with regard to all other banks. As the same dilemma occurred only five years ago, and is certain to occur many times again, it is not very creditable to our rulers that they have omitted to apply the simple remedy of an Act of Parliament.



CIRCASSIAN EXILES.—(FROM A SKETCH BY M. ANDREWS.)

GRAND ENTERTAINMENT GIVEN AT MADRID BY THE COUNTESS OF MONTIJO ON THE FETE-DAY OF THE EMPRESS OF THE FRENCH.



THE FETE DAY OF THE EMPRESS OF THE FRENCH AT MADRID.

THE fete, or saint's day, of the Empress of the French has been celebrated, as usual, this year with all the warmth which characterises such occasions even in Imperial households, where, on the recurrence of the anniversary, much of the usual state etiquette is set aside, and some heartfelt demonstrations take the place of state ceremony and official reticence.

At Madrid, too, the festival was celebrated in a still more magnificent manner, and our Engraving represents the reception by the Countess of Montijo of all the aristocracy of Madrid—people of the true blue blood, and with titles as old as the Alhambra, if not as the Sierras, including the entire Corps Diplomatique. More than 600 guests assembled to celebrate the anniversary of Sainte Eugénie in the splendid palace of the Plazuela, one of the curiosities of which is the Moorsque taste which has reproduced the arrangements and ornamentation of the Court of Lions at the Alhambra. Not that any modern decoration ever really does more than dimly suggest the Alhambra itself; for what says one of the latest travellers who has visited the old Moorish palace:—"Windows with pony-hoofed arches, divided by slender pillars of alabaster, scarcely bigger than sticks of amber; some of them are fretted and engraved, the openings pierced with little pipes, like the spades and diamonds in a pack of cards. Thin lacework fans out over the crystalline ornaments on the doors and panels. The wall space of the cloisters and the cornice-edging of the roof-tiles is everywhere magic—marvellous and beautiful as the changing beauty of the skies. I see everywhere wainscot mailings of Moorish tiles, reaching breast-high up the walls, shining with a deep richness of greens, browns, and blues. Above this is a casket-work enamel of marbled stucco, stamped everywhere with the lion and castle of Castile." This is the original pattern, after which the decorators have furnished the grand salle of the Countess of Montijo at Madrid.

THE CIRCASSIAN EXILES.

We have already published an account of that Circassian exodus which is but another deep disgrace to the pretended civilisation of the Russian Government. Unable longer to maintain their rude villages in the mountains against the slow but determined inroads of the great Muscovite army, and determined not to bow to the tyrannous yoke which Russia inflicts on all the people she has conquered, the tribes of Circassia took the last wretched alternative of leaving their homes for ever and trusting to the mercy of the Mussulman, who is, they believe, more charitable and more generous than their hated invader.

Unhappily, their numbers were so great that the Turkish Government, even with the assistance of private sympathy, has been unable to prevent the fearful sufferings of an entire people—destitute, starving, and without means of shelter, thrown at once upon all the outlying districts of a few cities, or camping in the open country and in the cemeteries. By the last accounts, it would appear that the misery of these poor exiles is, in many cases, almost unabated; and some districts present the harrowing spectacle of men, women, and children moving slowly amidst a confused heap of household goods of little value, and waiting for death, which every day carries them off by scores. In many cases the unfortunate creatures appear like skeletons from want and disease; and though the Government is making every effort to remove them gradually, either into the army or as labourers to the agricultural districts, their incursion in large numbers has been so sudden that no adequate means have been discovered for their support while this removal is in progress.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION TO THE ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

(In all cases to be paid in advance.)
Stamped Edition, to go free by post.
Three months, 4s. 4d.; Six Months, 8s. 8d.; Twelve Months, 17s. 4d.
Post Office Orders to be made payable to THOMAS FOX, Strand Branch.
Four Stamps should be sent for Single Copies.
Office: 2, Catherine-street, Strand, W.C.

THE CHRISTMAS NUMBER

of the ILLUSTRATED TIMES, to be published on DEC. 24, price 4d., will consist of Twenty-four Pages, and will contain the following among other

ENGRAVINGS:—

Breaking-up for the Holidays—The Bashful Young Gentleman. Drawn by Florence Claxton.
Lingering Behind. Drawn by Alfred Slader.
The Policeman's Christmas. Innocence and Guilt.
The Sweets of Home, and their Effects on Master Banting. Drawn by McConnell.
The Signal-Station near Shakespeare's Cliff on Christmas Day. Drawn by G. P. Skelton.
The Village Inn Door on Christmas Eve. Drawn by Alfred Slader.
Australia and the Old Country—Christmas Letters. Drawn by H. Melville.
A Christmas Party—Forfeits. Drawn by Lieutenant Seacombe.

Together with

TALES, SKETCHES, and ESSAYS, ILLUSTRATIVE OF CHRISTMAS, by Thomas Hood, W. B. Rands, Blanchard Jerrold, Thomas Archer, Edward Draper, James Greenwood, and other well-known writers;
AND ALL THE NEWS OF THE WEEK.

TO ADVERTISERS.

Advertisements intended for insertion in the Christmas Number of the ILLUSTRATED TIMES must be delivered at the Office not later than noon on Wednesday next, the 21st inst.

ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1864.

LONDON BAKEHOUSES.

A BILIOUS and ill-natured person once declared that no man would eat his dinner if he were cognisant of all the details of its preparation—the secrets of the kitchen, if revealed, would make his hair to stand on end, and "turn his stomach." This, we are sure, is a libel upon the neat-handed Phillises who preside over the culinary department of our domestic ménage, who, whatever may be the state in which the vegetables are supplied to them by the greengrocer, the fish by the fishmonger, or the beef by the butcher, take care that everything is thoroughly cleansed before it is cooked, and that only wholesome food passes through their hands to the table. We wish we could be as sure as regards our bread. Some time since Mr. Tremenheere, of the Home Office, was commissioned to examine into the condition of the London bakers and bakehouses; and his report revealed a state of things which few people dreamed could have existed in this metropolis in the year 1863. Mr. Tremenheere found the workmen frightfully overburdened with labour. Their hours of toil were so long and so irregular that they were in the habit of snatching furtive moments of sleep on the boards on which the dough was kneaded, and even occasionally in the midst of the dough itself. The bakehouses were in most

cases intensely heated, and the sweat and exhalations from the men's persons necessarily mingled with the materials on which they were engaged. Personal cleanliness was greatly neglected, because there was neither time, nor appliances, nor, we fear, inclination, to attend to it. But this was not all. The state of the bakehouses was even worse than that of the bakers. "The principal fact," says Mr. Tremenheere, "for which I was not prepared, was their extreme dirt." Cobwebs fell into the kneading-troughs from the ceiling; rats, mice, and cockroaches disported themselves in and over these implements; and other abominations impossible to mention were found to abound. "Animals"—we quote Mr. Tremenheere—"in considerable numbers crowded in and out of and upon the troughs where the bread was made, and upon the adjoining walls." And this was a state of things which prevailed in at least one half of the bakehouses of the metropolis! Let the imagination try to realise the mass of filth and impurity which this picture calls up as figuring every morning on the breakfast tables of London. Does the picture offend the stomach or the fastidious taste of the reader? We hope not, though it is well calculated to do so, for we should be sorry to spoil the matutinal meal, and therefore the temper for the day, of the British paterfamilias. But we do hope that it will arouse his indignation, and induce him to make himself acquainted with facts in his own neighbourhood, and take steps to compel the local authorities to do their duty in suppressing this nuisance. An Act of Parliament was passed in July, 1863, to remedy the horrible state of things disclosed in Mr. Tremenheere's report, which gave power to vestries and other local governing bodies to appoint inspectors and take other measures for remedying the evil. But it has become almost a dead letter. Only feeble attempts were made to carry out its provisions. In a few instances inspectors were appointed; but in most cases they were not sufficiently supported, and in others their appointments were speedily cancelled. The result is that, as stated by the Bakers' Vigilant Committee to Sir George Grey a few days ago, the Act is practically in abeyance, and the horrors of the bakehouse are as bad as ever.

Nor let it be supposed that the picture of the condition of the London bakehouses, faintly sketched above, is confined to the poorer or more squalid districts of the City. The mischief more or less pervades them all. Association with foulness, either moral or physical, as we all know, begets indifference to it; and the following fact, for which we can vouch, testifies that bakers are no exception to the rule. A friend of ours, a solicitor, was lately summoned to make the will of a master baker who was supposed to be in *extremis*. On arriving at the bedside of the sick man, he was found to be in such an extreme state of mental excitement that no coherent directions could be obtained from him. In the course of the interview, however, the man of rolls thrust his legs from beneath the bedclothes, and the man of law was horrified to observe that the feet were thickly coated over with an amalgam of dough and dirt, and had evidently not been washed for days, perhaps for weeks, perhaps for—well, we do not care to inquire too curiously as to how long they had been in that filthy state, or in what operations the man had been engaged while they were so. Now, this was not a journeyman, nor a man engaged in breadbaking for the very poor, but a well-to-do person, "keen after the world," who was in the habit of saving wages by taking a share in the labour himself. He had a fine shop, lived in a respectable West-end quarter, and supplied families of means and refinement. He had something to bequeath: he owned houses, and had "money out at usance;" he, like Dogberry, was a man that "had two coats, and had had losses, go to." But we have told what was the state of his person, even when in prospect of death and away from his ordinary occupations; and if such was the master, what must his men have been like? Our rich citizens, therefore, need not flatter themselves that they are safe from the pollutions of the bakehouse; that the bread they and their families consume is clean; that the evil only affects the miserable creatures who dwell in St. Giles's, and White-chapel, and Bethnal-green, and that it is for the people of these districts to find a remedy. The mischief affects us all, and we are all bound to see that it is cured: and this is an easy matter, if all will do their duty. The Act of 1863, already mentioned, gave powers which, if applied, are amply sufficient; but, unluckily, the working of the measure is left to vestries and local bodies, the members of which are generally more intent on prosecuting personal squabbles than in doing their public duties. It is, perhaps, hopeless to expect these local authorities to act systematically and persistently; they seldom do so in any matter; and therefore a preferable plan would be to have inspectors appointed by Government, or by the heads of the police, and responsible to some central authority for the efficient discharge of their duties. We have Government inspectors of mines and factories. Why should we not have Government inspectors of bakeries as well? Local self-government is a very good thing; but when the local governors or the local self-governed fail to do their work—as in the case of the London baking trade they have emphatically done—then other and stronger powers must come into play, and we must fall back upon centralisation. Better to sacrifice local government than continue to have the staff of life corrupted, and go on swallowing poison in our breakfast rolls and filth and nasty insects with our tea and toast.

THE LIVERPOOL TOWN COUNCIL have agreed to purchase the Woodland and Walton Lodge estates, subject to obtaining the requisite powers from Parliament, for the purpose of transforming them into a public park for the north end of the town.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

THE HON. GEORGE BROWN, President of the Executive Council of Canada, had several interviews with the Right Hon. Edward Cardwell, at the Colonial Office, in the course of last week.

LORD AUGUSTUS HERVEY, Liberal Conservative, has been returned for West Suffolk.

THE COUNCIL OF THE ROYAL ACADEMY have named Messrs. Millais, Ward, and E. W. Cook as the managing committee for the coming exhibition. Messrs. Lee and Herbert should have served in rotation, but they are absent from England—Mr. Lee in his yacht, Mr. Herbert in the Holy Land.

JUDGE TANEY, late Chief Justice of the United States, was so feeble in 1810 that a gentleman who had a lawsuit refused to give it to him, for fear that he would die before the case was tried. This was fifty-four years before the great jurist died.

RECENT HEAVY RAINS have raised the level of Windermere more than eight feet.

THE RUSSIAN GOVERNMENT has opened a lottery loan for 100,000,000 roubles—£15,000,000.

MR. W. S. LINDSAY, M.P., has been suffering from a severe attack of paralysis, but is slightly better.

MR. DAVENPORT BROMLEY, Conservative, has been returned without opposition for North Warwickshire, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of the late Mr. Spooner.

CAPTAIN CRAIG, Governor of the Model Convict Prison at Pentonville, has disappeared, and it is said that a deficiency of £2000 has been discovered in the moneys entrusted to his charge, besides other defalcations.

THE REV. C. HENSWETH, Rector of North Meols, has offered to present to the inhabitants of Southport thirty acres of land, at the north-east boundary of the town, for a public park.

A DOMESDAY-BOOK for Dorchester has lately been discovered among the archives of that city by Mr. J. Burt, of the Public Record Office. The book is of the time of Edward III., and is in excellent condition.

A JOCKEY NOW LIVING, of the age of seventeen or eighteen, is said to be in the receipt of at least four thousand pounds a year.

THE SHIP FLOATING LIGHT, from Bombay, with a cargo valued at about £200,000, is believed to have foundered in the Channel, and that all hands have perished.

THE SPANISH GOVERNMENT have determined on reinforcing the Pacific squadron by the iron-clad frigate Numancia, just finished in France, which is completely fitted out, and has already started for her destination.

TWO SONS OF M. LASCELLES, Holly House, Bayswater, were examining a fowling-piece, when it exploded, and the entire charge entered the left breast of Miss Lascelles, a young lady of seventeen. She expired in a few minutes.

FOUR ROMAN CATHOLIC CLERGYMEN OF ST. LOUIS, having been draughted for the Federal army, have petitioned for exemption on the ground that they were forbidden to bear arms and go to war.

AN ALMOST PERFECT EXAMPLE OF THE GREAT AUK (*Alca impennis*), in a mummy state, has been forwarded to the British Museum by the president of the Nova Scotian Institute of Natural Science.

THE FINGER NAILS of the chief priest of the Chinese joss-house at San Francisco are longer than his fingers, and are twisted like an auger.

LIEUTENANT-GENERAL WINFIELD SCOTT is reported to have presented a copy of his autobiography to Lieutenant-General U. S. Grant, with the following inscription:—"From the oldest to the ablest general in the world." [Lord Combermere is the oldest general in the world, and General Grant has still to prove himself the ablest.]

THE PRUSSIAN TROOPS who have returned from the scene of the late war entered Berlin on Wednesday week, with the King at their head, amid an immense and enthusiastic crowd.

SIR GARDNER WILKINSON has recently presented his valuable collection of Egyptian and other antiquities to Harrow School, where he was himself educated.

THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT contemplate making an offer to purchase cotton of any parties at the South, loyal or disloyal, and to pay in greenbacks, provision, clothing, or any other merchandise, except munitions of war, at the option of the seller.

THE BROTHERS GODARD made an ascent, the other day, in their balloon, at Meurthe, in France; but it had not risen higher than 400 metres when it burst, and M. Jules Godard, in jumping out of the car when it came within a few feet of the ground, broke his leg in two places.

A SAYING OF M. DUMAS THE YOUNGER is amusing Paris. The Empress is said to have invited him to Compiègne, adding to her country an assurance that all the guests were to enjoy full liberty in the château. "What a pity, then, Madame," said M. Dumas, "that all France has not been invited!"

THE AUSTRIAN GOVERNMENT proposes to effect considerable reduction in the army expenditure. The reduction is not to be in the ordinary Budget of the Minister of War, but on the extraordinary Budget, as the Government desires to bring the effective down to a normal peace footing.

MR. C. W. SMITH'S "Clerical Elocution" gives the following explanation of "humble-pie":—"Humble-pie" is an incorrect spelling of "umble-pie," a pie made of "umbles," a plural noun, meaning a deer's entrails. To "eat umble-pie," is to eat of the poorest dish."

GIBSON, the sculptor, says of the newly-found Hercules:—"It is the most beautiful work of art in Rome. It made me melancholy the whole of the day after I had seen it to think that, after the labour of a life, I had made such slight approaches to the perfection of the master-hand which had executed that work."

A SIGNAL GUN now announces the time to the citizens of Melbourne. Two 32-pounders have been mounted at the Melbourne University, and at one o'clock, p.m., each day one of the pieces is discharged. At present the discharge of the piece is timed by a chronometer, but as soon as a wire can be laid down it will be fired from the Observatory by electricity.

THE £400 subscribed in Liverpool as a testimonial of the appreciation entertained by the inhabitants of Sir Rowland Hill's services in promoting postal reform will be devoted, in accordance with the wishes of Sir Rowland himself, to the purchase of one or more paintings—to be selected by him—which will bear inscriptions, marking the object of the gift.

THE GRAND JURY OF LANCASHIRE have made a presentment at the Manchester Assizes in favour of holding executions, "under proper regulations, within the precincts of the goal." The grand jury fear the repetition of such scenes as were witnessed at Müller's execution, or at least that executions in Manchester would be attended by "assemblages of such a character as to be dangerous to the public peace, and beyond all ordinary powers of police control."

THE MAIN ENTRANCE TO THE GREAT EXHIBITION BUILDING—the only portion of the edifice which remained standing—was demolished on Monday. In various parts of the structure charges of gunpowder were placed. At half-past eleven o'clock in the morning these were fired, and instantly the whole mass crumbled down.

A COMMITTEE, consisting of several leading and influential officers in the volunteer service of the country, has been formed by Lieutenant-Colonel the Hon. C. H. Lindsey for the purpose of establishing a trophy of high order—an international Entailed rifle trophy for the volunteer rifle-shots of Great Britain—as an historical record of the various contests which take place at Wimbledon from year to year between the picked rifle shots of England and Scotland.

THE FRENCH MILITARY TRIBUNAL in Rome has finished the trial of four brigands charged with the murder of two French gendarmes. One of the prisoners, named Graziani, a Neapolitan, was condemned to death, and a second to three years' hard labour. The two others were acquitted.

MONDAY was "Founders' Day" at the Charter House. In the afternoon there was Divine service in the chapel, the Archbishop of Canterbury preaching the sermon. In the course of it his Grace alluded to the deaths of Thackeray and Leech, both of them Carthusians. The oration was delivered by the senior gown boy, Mr. Gerald Stanley Davis. Afterwards a large party of old collegians dined together as usual.

AN OLD MAN was going on board a hulk at Toulon, to sleep, when he slipped, and was falling into the hold when his clothes were caught by a hook, which held him suspended head downwards. He remained in this position for ten hours, and was at length found by a watchman and removed to an hospital. He was suffering from congestion of the brain, but is likely to recover.

AN INFLUENTIAL MEETING was held on Tuesday evening, in the Marylebone Courthouse, to promote a Working Classes' Industrial Exhibition for that part of London. The Attorney-General presided, and delivered an admirable speech in support of the objects of the meeting. Resolutions in favour of the exhibition were unanimously carried, and it was mentioned that in all probability the Polytechnic Institution would be the place where it would be held.

GENERAL TODLEBEN was invited by the Queen to dine at Windsor Castle. Several English and foreign celebrities were invited to meet him, and the Russian Ambassador came expressly to present him. But General Todleben did not come, nor did any apology for his absence, and nobody there knew what had become of him. Next day, however, quite innocent of any misunderstanding, he put in an appearance, and then found that he had come a day too late.

THE TRUSTEES OF THE BRITISH MUSEUM, in consequence of Christmas Day this year falling on Sunday, have granted the employees in that institution a holiday on Monday, Jan. 2, instead of Monday, the 26th inst. By this arrangement the public will not be deprived of the opportunity of visiting the museum. On the last occasion of Christmas Day falling on Sunday the persons who visited the museum on the day following exceeded 20,000.

THE OTTOMAN GOVERNMENT has accepted the proposition, previously refused, for the appointment of a commission, by the great Powers, to place the police of the Danube under international control.

A BOY WAS SHOT in the market-place of Rochdale, on Tuesday, through a foolish misadventure. A man standing near a shooting-gallery took up a rifle without a certifying whether or not it was loaded, and, presenting it at a boy, shot him in the head. The boy lies in a most precarious state.

THE ELECTIONS IN THE DANUBIAN PRINCIPALITIES have taken place, and have everywhere been favourable to the Government. The Chamber is to be opened on the 18th inst. (to-morrow).

CORNELIUS KEANE, a lawyer's clerk, has been committed for trial at Skibberen for administering an illegal oath to certain parties. The prisoner is alleged to belong to the Fenian brotherhood.

A MAN NAMED BAKER, in confinement at the Lincoln Lunatic Asylum, was under the delusion that every meal he took cost him a thousand pounds, and that he should soon be ruined. In consequence of this it was difficult to get him to eat. The other day he managed to hang himself in a closet. He tied one end of a handkerchief round his neck and the other end he fastened to the knob of the door, and then, by sinking down and tugging at the handkerchief, he managed to effect his purpose.

MISS PINDER, of Linton House, Heslerton, was out with the hounds the other day, and attempted to swim her horse across the Derwent. The force of the current, however, lifted her out of the saddle and floated her down the river. A cry of "Miss Pinder is in the river!" was raised, and Mr. Pinder, who had crossed, dismounted, followed his sister, and brought her safely to shore, amidst the plaudits of the whole hunt. After a few minutes the lady remounted and continued the chase.

THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

WHY should there be so much sharp criticism upon the appointment of Colonel Romilly to a commissionership of customs? True, he is a soldier, and knows, probably, no more about customs than he does about Chancery law. But is it anything new to appoint a man to a Government office who knows nothing about its duties? What did Sir Thomas Freemantle know about the Board of Customs when he was made its chairman?—or Mr. William Rathbone Greg, or Mr. Grenville Charles Berkeley, or Mr. Ralph Grey, when they were severally made Commissioners? Sir Thomas had been Parliamentary Secretary of the Treasury; Mr. Grenville Berkeley a Junior Lord of the Treasury and sub-whip of the House of Commons; Mr. Greg was a literary man; Mr. Grey was a member of Parliament, had been private secretary to Earl Russell and to Lord Palmerston, and Secretary to the Poor-Law Board. But none of these gentlemen had gone through any training in the customs. When they went down to the Custom House to take their seats they were as profoundly ignorant of the duties of their offices as I am of navigation. Neither was it imagined that in any way they were specially fitted for their posts. The chairman, Berkeley, and Grey received their appointments as rewards for political services; Mr. Greg and Colonel Romilly, because—because it pleased Lord Palmerston to appoint them, in short; or, perhaps I ought to say, because they had influence sufficiently powerful to secure these snug berths. But, query, are there any duties? Upon this subject I have no personal knowledge. I suspect, however, from what I have heard, that the duties of the Commissioners of Customs, like those of many other commissioners, are very simple and very light, easily learned, and quickly performed; very much like the duties of a Junior Lord of the Treasury, which, I believe, are mainly to sign papers which are seldom read, and every quarter to receive a cheque upon the Bank of England to the tune of £250, or more. The fact is, these commissionerships and lordships, with a great many more offices, if they are not sinecures, are cures with very trifling duties, kept in existence, not because they are necessary for the proper administration of our affairs, but because they are useful as rewards to zealous supporters of the Government. How could the Queen's Government be carried on if the Ministry of the day had nothing of this sort wherewith to reward its supporters? Answer me this, ye grumblers! The Government whip has often to complain bitterly that he cannot keep a sufficient reserve of followers in or about the house, to march up at ring of bell to save the Ministry from defeat. But how would it be if Government had no nice places to dangle before its supporters' eyes? A countryman once adopted this ingenious means to make the jackass go:—He hung a bunch of thistles about a foot from his donkey's nose. And this is very much like the plan which Government adopts. But you may ask what has Colonel R. done to earn this handsome gift. Well, probably nothing. But remember this, if you please. Colonel Romilly married an Elliott, Lady Elizabeth Amelia Jane, daughter of the second Earl of Minto; and her sister married Earl Russell. But, besides this, Charles Romilly, the Clerk of the Crown, and brother of the Colonel, married Lady Georgina Elizabeth Russell, daughter of the sixth Duke of Bedford, and half-sister to Earl Russell. Cannot you see now the forces which lifted the gallant Colonel into the comfortable berth?

"Mr. Lounger, you did not mention in your paper the report of the death of Viscount Williams. How was that?" This from Mr. Blogg to me. "Because," I replied, "I did not think it was true. But why do you call him 'Viscount,' Blogg?" "Well, he said he might have been made a Viscount, did he not?" "No, never." "Punch always calls him 'Viscount.'" "Punch is a snob. Now, listen. Mr. Williams has been in the House nearly thirty years. Long before this foolish story got about I often heard him in his speeches call Lord Palmerston 'the noble Viscount,' pronouncing the word properly. And further, if Mr. Williams does not always speak wisely, he certainly speaks correctly. And he is a very respectable, honest, charitable, and worthy man. This is his character both in the House and in the world outside, and has always been his character from the day he first came from Wales to London—a young man without money, and with but few friends. He was at first only an assistant in a London-Manchester warehouse; here his industry, intelligence, and merits attracted the notice of a firm in the north; and he was by this firm started in business. And I have heard a friend of his—on whom I can rely, and who has known Mr. Williams, and done business with him, for many years—say that in all his varied and long experience of the world and its ways he never knew a more upright man. Now, to me integrity has a great charm; and I think that it is disgraceful to run down by caricature and ridicule such a man as Mr. Williams. There are rogues and fools enough, both in the house and out of it, to castigate. Honesty of purpose, though it be not coupled with any great mental power, should be respected. True, Mr. Williams devoted his time and attention to a business in the house which he was hardly competent to master, and in which he achieved little success. But he was, to say the least of it, sincere, honest, and incorruptible; and such a man is entitled to respect. I can see good reason why Government underlings should flout and ridicule Mr. Williams; but that writers in what is called the Liberal press should join in the cry against a man who has devoted all his time and energies to promote economy in our public expenditure is not creditable to them." "Well, let bygones be bygones. I won't call him Viscount again. Egad! we have not so many honest men in the world that we should ridicule them. You are right there."

"But, now, tell me. Is it true that Mr. Speaker is, or has been, unwell. Blenderley of ours, who does nothing but collect gossip, and knows everything that is true, and a great deal more, told me that Mr. Speaker was in town, at his official residence in Palace-yard, and so unwell that two physicians were in attendance. Have you heard anything about it?" "Yes; and have made inquiries. Mr. Speaker has been ill, and has been visited by two physicians and sundry notable men—Mr. Gladstone for one. His brother, too, Mr. Alfred Denison, his private secretary, was summoned away from his fishing in Scotland. But what was the matter with Mr. Speaker I have not learned. I have heard rumours; but as they are mere rumours I will not give currency to them. He is, however, better, if not well, and has gone back to Ossington Hall, after only a day or two's visit to London; so he cannot be very unwell." "You have probably heard that Mr. Lindsay has been attacked by paralysis?" "Yes; but he is better, I hear. But if he be a wise man he will never come to the house again, for paralysis is an enemy which never leaves a man as it found him, and can only be kept off by the most regular living and quietude." "He was a useful man in the house, and his absence will be a loss;

won't it?" "Yes, he was useful; and he would have been more so if he had been less wordy and more correct in his statements." "But a greater man than Lindsay is hors de combat." "Who is that?" "Cobden!" "Cobden! Why, he made a speech as long as my arm the other day at Rochdale!" "Yes; and hence his illness. He ought not to have been pressed to go to that meeting, and ought not to have gone, however much he was pressed. Winter always brings to him that ugly throat disease, to which he has been liable for many years; and he was about to go to the south of France, but, unfortunately, he consented to attend the Rochdale meeting, and now he is laid up." "By Jove! I am sorry for it; for, though I don't agree with him, I admire his abilities—look upon him as an ornament to the House. By-the-way, I heard a good thing of old Henley's the other day—at least Blenderley told me that it is old Henley's, but he is no authority. However, be that as it may, it is a good thing." "Well, what was it? Good things are scarce nowadays, and I should like to hear it." "Well, this is it:—Teetotalers, homœopaths and Radicals are, I consider, very useful people, though I am neither teetotaler, homœopathist, nor Radical. Your teetotalers have not made us all abstainers, but they have certainly made society more temperate; homœopaths have not made all of us take their globules when we are ill, but they have certainly taught the doctors to cure us or kill us with less physic; and Radicals, if they have not (and I hope they never will) converted us all to Radicalism, have certainly stirred us up to reform abuses. In short, they have compelled us to renounce stagnation and to move on." "Yes; that's not bad, and it is very like old Henley, who is the picture which he draws."

Surely no man ever held such an anomalous position as that which Mr. Gladstone holds. He is at once the hope of the Radicals and of the extreme High Churchmen. George Wilson, the old chairman of the League, wants him for South Lancashire. Mr. Keble wants him for the University of Oxford. The Radicals expect him to inaugurate a forward political movement. The High Church Tories confidently believe that in matters ecclesiastical he will head a retrogressive march. "He will do great things for us in extending our liberties," cry the Radicals. "He will restrain liberty," exclaims Mr. Keble. This is strange. Explanation, though, is not difficult. There have always been two sides of Mr. Gladstone's character. I might almost say two Gladstones in one. Mr. Gladstone, the politician, has always been progressive; Mr. Gladstone, the churchman, rather retrogressive. From the fogs and shackles of political Toryism he soon broke loose. But from the old ecclesiasticism in which he was trained at Oxford he never got free. In his "State in its relation to the Church" he launched a very High Church theory indeed, and one which he found excessively inconvenient when he got into power. In fact, like a good many more theorists, he was obliged to stretch his old formula to meet the new fact till it cracked. But he never gave up his theory, not even when he voted for the admission of Jews into Parliament. All he did was to confess that, in the present distracted state of religious matters, he could not carry it out. "I cannot," he said, in effect, "make the Church one. The State, I see, must pass away from the control of the Church. But if the Church must not control the State, the State must not control the Church." And to this view he adheres now; and, in accordance with it, advocates a clerical Court of Appeal. This is what he would call making the Church free from the control of the State. It is, however, really setting the Church over the State.

I believe it to be understood that there would be no such thing as society without music, and so extract the following from a French newspaper, which, as it speaks of Meyerbeer's "Africaine," and as the "Africaine" is, musically speaking, the *chose du jour*, will, perhaps, be interesting:—

There are many obstacles to the performance of "L'Africaine." No one seems to know the date of the story—if it have a date. Again, the operatic donnas refuse to black their faces, and to appear as negroes—even for one evening. A certain peculiar sort of tree is required for the piece, and no one has yet been able to find out what sort of tree. Some say it is but a shrub, and the answer made is that no operatic heroine can die with propriety under a shrub. In a word, every hour discovers one of the thousand reasons which prevented the great composer from producing the work during his lifetime. It appears that Meyerbeer estimated it at its real value.

I send you some charming extracts from *L'Autographe*:—

The friends of the wicked are always cowards.—*Duhamoir*, the dramatist. France asks but for three things—Novelty, novelty, and novelty!—*Cormenin*.

The talent we aspire to spoils that we have.—*The Prince de la Moskova*. Photography is to nature what street-organs are to music.—*Anais Fargueil*.

What woman is that who knows not what she says? She who swears that she will never love, or that she will love for ever.—*Charles Briffant*. Man is an intelligent creature embarrassed by his organisation.—*Pastoret*. I know that flattery is flattery, but I like it all the same.—*Birio*.

When I love, I love to be loved as I love.—*Sophie Cruvelin*. The pen is slower than the breath of inspiration, as the sails of a ship are slower than the wind.—*Petit Senn*.

Journalism leads to nothing. It hinders long study and carefully-considered work. Beware of it! It is an abyss that swallows up the strongest organisations. I know men of genius whom it has converted into mere beasts of burden.—*Gustave Flaubert*.

THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

The advertisement extraordinary of the forthcoming pantomime at Astley's, of which I quoted a portion last week, has provoked a reprisal from the theatre most famous for its pantomimes on the Surrey side of the water. Here it is. The italics are not in the original. I intend them to mark out the portions of the advertisement intended to ridicule the excessively maternal feeling of the Astleyan programme:—

Royal Surrey Theatre.—Lessees, Messrs. Shepherd and Anderson.—The managers, in announcing to the nobility, gentry, and—their true patrons—the middle and working classes, the production of their grand and unrivalled Christmas pantomime for 1864 and 5, respectfully beg to remind them that there will be no morning performances at this theatre, such arrangements being altogether from the purpose of playing, and totally incompatible with the freshness, strength, beauty, and elasticity requisite for the truthful and wondrous nightly representation of the Royal Surrey pantomimes, which has earned for them the world-renowned appellation of *beautiful for ever*. If it be true that "good wine needs no bush," it may follow that a good pantomime needs no puff. At all events, that of the Royal Surrey never does. But a simple announcement to *Paterfamilias*, loving aunts, and country cousins is necessary to inform them that, for the comfort and convenience of their little holiday friends, there will be juvenile nights every Tuesday, Thursday, and Friday, when the pantomime will commence at seven o'clock. First juvenile night, Friday Dec. 30. By this arrangement the little darlings will not be subjected to the misery of having their lovely morning promenades and healthful exercise cut off, to be stifled in a tainted and unwholesome atmosphere: when they should be enjoying the benefits of Heaven's healthy blessings—pure air and glorious sunshine. Families attending these juvenile nights will not find it necessary to inquire for any retiring-room for their young charges, as the grand Christmas pantomime being given first in the evening will enable them to seek their sweet repose at their usual hour, joyous, happy, and delighted with everything and everybody concerned in the Royal Surrey Christmas pantomime for 1864 and 5. Vivat Regina!

Old playgoers—very old playgoers—have reason to be thankful to Mr. Buckstone for recalling to them the pleasures of their youth. The ancient farce of "No Song, no Supper" was revived on Monday at the HAYMARKET. The revival of the opera, melodrama, comedy, whichever it may be, of "The Castle of Andalusia" was not, I fancy, welcomed with any great pleasure by modern audiences. People went out of curiosity to see what it was like, and came away more reconciled to the entertainments of the present day. Revivals of pieces popular fifty or seventy years ago are always disappointing. A contemporary has well observed, in a scholarly notice of the resuscitation of "No Song, no Supper":—

It is curious to observe in what small parts great actors used in former days to make what we should now call a sensation; and we are forced to conclude either that they were very great or very much over-praised. In the character of the lawyer Endless, for instance, we fail to perceive the material for the immense effect which Suett, Liston, and Mathews are said to have produced.

Within the last fifty years the conditions of life have so changed that a piece of the year 1770 appears to us as antiquated as a pageant of the time of Henry VIII. would have appeared to our grandfathers. There are many material as well as mental causes for this change of taste—the absence of oil-lamps, the introduction

of gas, and the gradual loss of faith, among the audience, in tradition. But the principal reason, to my mind, is the difference of our cast as regards the consumption of wine, beer, and spirituous liquors. W. George the Third was King, men dined early and drank deeply. No man's prospects were ruined in those halcyon days by being seen drunk in boxes, pit, or gallery; and a small jest tells on spectators well primed with liquor. Empty jokelets, such as "I'll be off!" "So, hey for the widow!" and "Where there's a will there's a way," were received with roars of laughter; and when an artist exclaimed, "The British flag ever waves its folds for the protection of the distressed!" there was a fierce patriotic demonstration, and men applauded till their pigtailed wagged like pendulums. But we don't wear pigtailed now, and we keep sober, and prefer our own style of nonsense to the nonsense of the past. A coat made in the Georgian era may have been a better garment than a coat built last week by Mr. Poole. It may be of velvet, gold-laced, gold-buttoned, and gold-buttonholed; but it is thread-bare, faded, misty, and worn out. It is despised of men's backs, and its fit home is the old-clothes shop. When the mail-coaches were taken off the road, who would not sympathise with the grief of Mr. Tony Weller! but we travel quicker by railway, and by railway we must go. *Les morts sont morts! Vive les vivants!* All this without a word in disparage of "No Song, no Supper," which is a funny farce, though too long. The return of Mr. Sothorn is announced for Boxing Night. He commences his fresh career with "David Garrick," which has created an extraordinary furore in the provinces.

It is said that Mr. Fechter is to appear in a new version of the famous drama of "L'Auberger des Adrôtes," the English translation of which, the work of the late Mr. Selby, is called "Robert Macaire." Mr. Widdicombe is to be the Jacques Strop, and, as I have seen Mr. Widdicombe as Jacques Strop, I may be permitted to inform the public that they have a great treat in store over and above the enjoyment of Mr. Fechter's performance.

Burlesques and pantomimes are preparing at every theatre, with, I believe, the exception of the Lyceum. For the sake of Christmas holiday makers, I hope that the burlesques are not too classical and the pantomimes not too "genteel."

COMMODORE NUTT AND MISS MINNIE WARREN.

The "levées" of this smallest of naval officers and most diminutive of plighted brides will be best described by a quotation from the programme of St. James's Hall:—"The celebrated Com. Nutt, the smallest man living, twenty years of age, 29 in. high, and weighing only 21 lb., assisted by the Elfin Minnie Warren, sister to Mrs. General Tom Thumb, eighteen years of age, 24 in. high, weighing only 19 lb., the smallest human being in the world. Nature's smallest editions of her choicest works. A bachelor and belle of mature age, yet not larger than so many babies, &c." These little people are indeed very little. The Commodore is clever, and Miss Minnie Warren extremely gracious. The Commodore assumes various characters, and Miss Minnie appears in "three different dresses at each levée, from her costly and magnificent wardrobe"—*vide bill*. Citizen Nutt possesses considerable dramatic power; and this must be understood not to apply to his inches, but to mean humour and spirit enough for a man six feet high, and his fun is all his own, genuine and unconstrained. On Tuesday he appeared as an Irishman; a sailor, with the customary hornpipe; as a naval officer, a drummer, and a stump orator. He also appeared in a complete suit of white, and went through a performance called the Grecian Statues; and, in evening dress, sang a duet with his affianced bride. The little gentleman has an excellent presence, and the pair exhibit an ease, dignity, and *aplomb* that would be extraordinary did one not know that they come from the other side of the Atlantic.

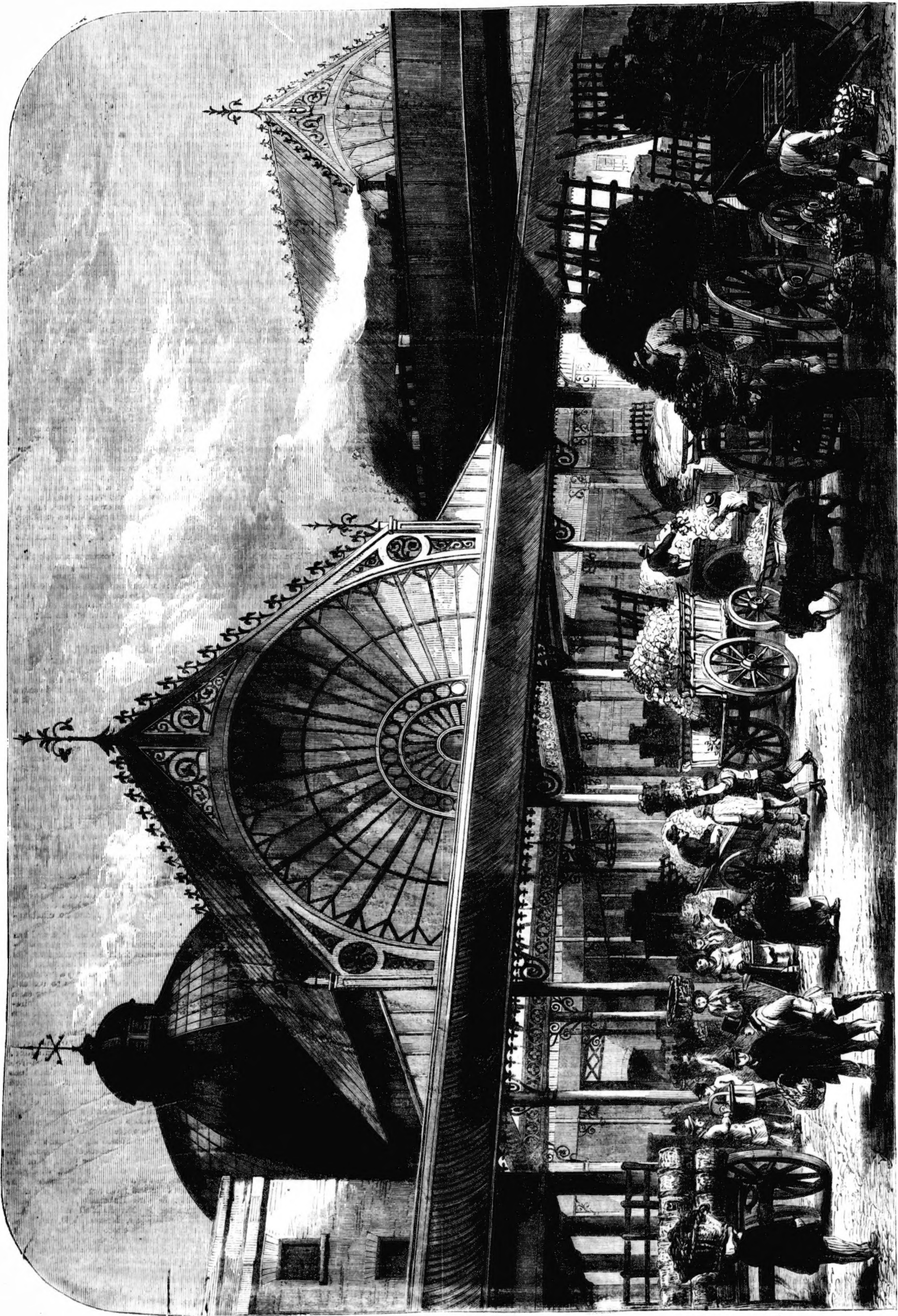
The entertainment, if it may so be called, possesses a weak side. The *libretto* is anything but good. If these little people are to change their costumes so often, better use might be made of their talents and self-possession. It is understood that, after a certain lapse of time, the little gentleman is to lead the little lady to the nuptial altar, a fact which throws a romantic interest over their performance. The Commodore bears himself towards his intended with the most perfect grace, deference, and social chivalry.

THE NEW BOROUGH MARKET.

THOSE who have been best acquainted with those metropolitan markets most frequented by the poor must often have wondered whether the progress of improvement would ever be felt amidst the tumble-down sheds and stalls where butcher's meat and garden stuff were displayed to such purchasers as could afford to stock a costermonger's barrow, or to those who, living in the district, found time to lay out their market penny with advantage.

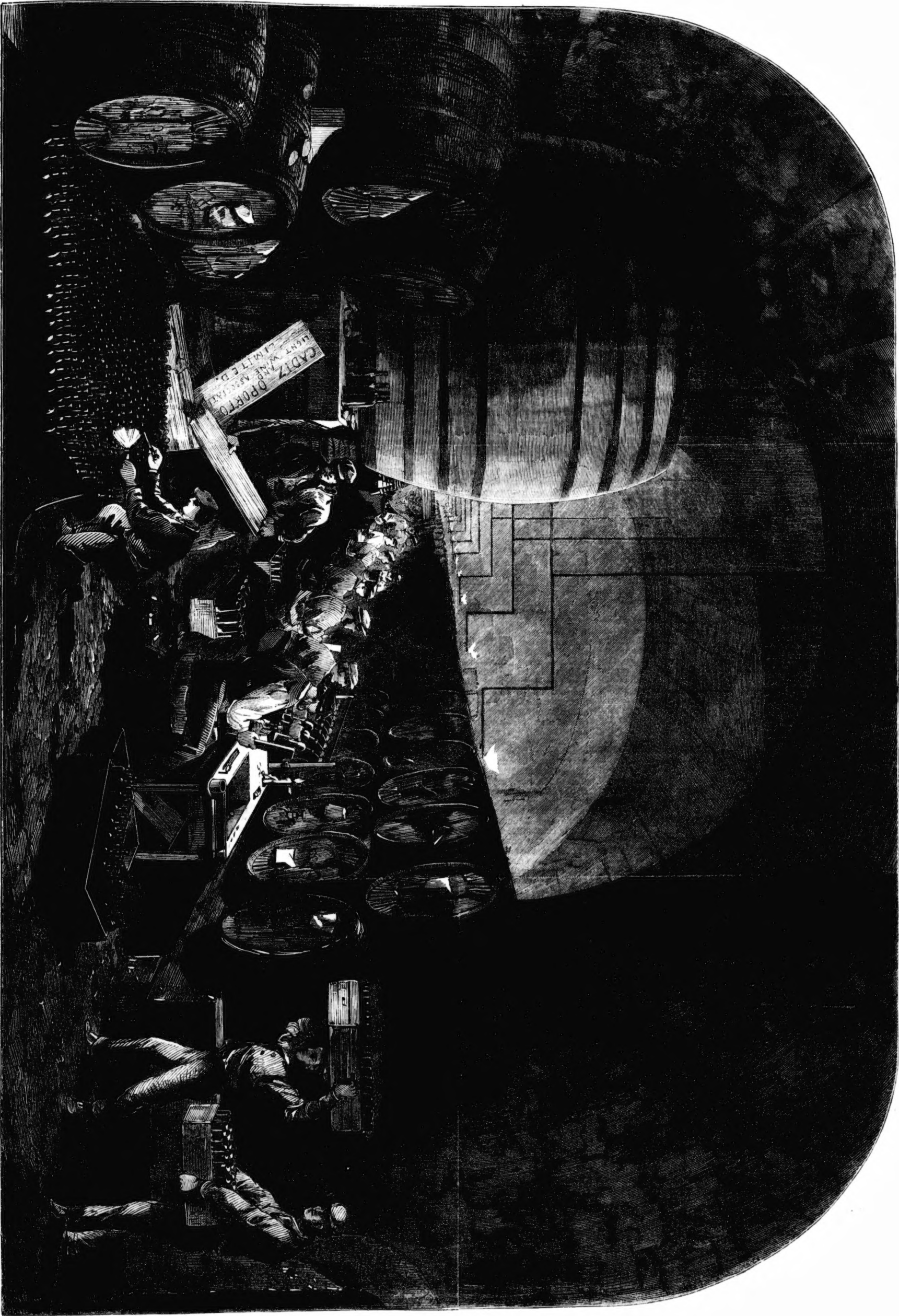
Assuredly, much may be forgiven to the railway, the extensions of which have brought about the recent erection of the new market in the Borough; and although many well-known, and some very little respected, thoroughfares have disappeared from its vicinity, the handsome building and convenient avenues of this resort of the poor make ample amends by opening a wider and more salubrious area than could well have been attained without the incursion of a power before which vested rights must eventually succumb. Through the site of the old market—which was a building erected no longer ago than in 1832, and was a dark structure upborne by a maze of shabby columns, supporting a series of ineffectual heavy timber roofs—the Charing-cross Railway now passes from end to end. The new building is so good an example of what may be effected by well-directed energy that it may almost extend its influence to the wretched area which can be seen from the steps on the Southwark side of London Bridge, where, in front of a wharf cellar, rows of casks containing evil-smelling oil lie frizzling in the sun, and are frequently rolled quite up to the doors of a row of almshouses, which appear, when regarded from this height, to have been built in a sort of metropolitan bear-pit, with no buns and no climbing-pole to relieve its dullness.

The new market is constructed entirely of glass and iron, and has a very light appearance. The site presented features of great difficulty for the planning of the new works, from its irregular form, the Charing-cross Railway passing on a viaduct through its centre. The branch line to the city, passing along what was formerly a prominent frontage of the market, also increased the difficulties to contend against; but they have been completely overcome by covering each irregular portion by a roof designed purposely to suit its requirements, and the whole has been carefully made to harmonise one part with the other. The most regular portion of the site is covered by a fine large circular dome, eighty-eight feet in diameter, formed of wrought-iron ribs and fitted with compartments, alternately, of corrugated iron and glass, and is crowned by a cupola for ventilation. The whole is supported by a row of sixteen ornamental cast-iron columns. The Counter-street front, which is now divided into portions by the railway, has two bold compartments, each fitted with a large cast-iron arch, about 45 ft. in diameter, inclosing a pattern of radiating and circular bars. The roof internally of this portion is supported by ribs of wrought iron and is crowned by an ornamental cresting. The two elevations are connected beneath the railway by a verandah, extending the whole length of the frontage. A pleasant appearance of lightness, combined with great strength, is obtained by the use of bold foliated brackets of cast iron, connecting the girders more surely with the upper portions of the columns. These are repeated throughout the market, with good effect. The Church-street front has two ornamental entrances. The whole of the works have been executed from the designs and under the superintendence of Mr. Edward Habershon, Bedford-place, Russell-square. The contractor is Mr. Randall Smap, of King William-street, City; and the builders, Messrs. T. D. Carter and Son, Eastcheap. The works have been executed for the very moderate sum of £6000. It may be hoped that the result of the efforts to render the market all that can be desired for the transaction of business and the comfort and convenience of the market-gardeners and others attending it, will meet with the success they merit, and that the effect will be increase of trade to the inhabitants of the Borough as well as to the frequenters of the market.



THE NEW BOROUGH MARKET.

SENDING OUT WINE FROM THE STORES OF THE CADIZ, OPORTO, AND LIGHT WINE ASSOCIATION FOR CHRISTMAS CONSUMPTION.



LIGHT WINES.

The wine duty, according to the humorous remark of a journal devoted to the statistics of the trade, is "to help yourself and pass the bottle," and it is a subject of some interest to inquire, now that the other duties are so materially reduced, how far the English people obey this pleasant injunction. It was never expected, even by the most ardent advocates of light wines, that the small vintages of the Continent would ever become the beverages of the English people—taking "people" to mean "the masses" or "the working classes;" and probably a very large number of sensible Englishmen would be sorry to believe that the national beer should ever be superseded by a drink which, as far as the labourer is concerned, is less suited to the physical necessities of hard work and a climate marked by sudden vicissitudes. Even amongst the class who have lately taken to drinking the lower kinds of claret and similar wines, the taste has still to be acquired which will enable them to compete with port and sherry as true luxuries; and, however grateful they may be to the palate in the summer weather, they seem little suited to the British taste or the British constitution at this period of the year, when generous liquids are considered more reasonable.

Making allowance for all these conditions, however, it will be seen, by reference to recently-published statistics, that we are becoming a wine-drinking people, and that the importations are increasing with a gradual certainty which is more to be relied on than any sudden avidity in consequence of the remission of the duty. Of the imports to the 31st of October this year, 5,093,059 gallons were red wine and 8,325,283 gallons white wine; while, in the corresponding period of 1863, the proportion was 4,638,669 gallons of red wine and 6,801,579 gallons of white. The imports have increased from France this year, having amounted, in the ten months ending the 31st of October to 1,506,972 gallons of red and 764,270 gallons of white wine, against 1,176,606 gallons of red and 637,738 gallons of white wine in the corresponding period of 1863. From Spain, too, there has been a considerable increase in the deliveries, the imports for the ten months having been 632,014 gallons of red and 6,343,479 gallons of white wine, while in 1863 the corresponding totals were 483,894 gallons of red and 4,921,103 gallons of white wine. The imports of South African wine show a great falling off this year; from Holland, Portugal, and other points they have, however, increased. The quantity of wine entered for home consumption in October was 1,020,627 gallons, against 1,044,231 gallons in October, 1863, and 893,494 gallons in October, 1862. In the ten months ending Oct. 31 the aggregate quantity entered for home consumption was 9,530,263 gallons (4,091,192 gallons of red and 5,439,071 gallons of white wine), against 8,639,603 gallons (3,719,271 gallons of red and 4,920,332 gallons of white wine) in the corresponding period of 1863; and 8,211,606 gallons (3,655,920 gallons of red and 4,555,686 gallons of white wine) in the corresponding period of 1862. The value of the wine imported in the nine months ending Sept. 30 was £4,045,350, against £3,241,696 in 1863, and £2,712,482 in 1862 (corresponding periods).

Shortly after the new tariff came into operation, there was some reason to expect a reaction, in consequence of the enormous quantity of inferior wines which was sent to the London market; and many very enthusiastic people began to experience a chill when they tasted the liquids with fine names and quoted at low prices, for which work-a-day Britons were supposed to abandon the ordinary sweet and fiery port or the particular "nutty" sherry, to say nothing of all the various brews of malt.

What was required for the purpose of giving ordinary people the advantage of cheap wine was some association for supplying wines of various qualities, but each of them sound in its degree, at a fairly remunerative profit. This want was at last recognised, and led to the establishment of the Cadiz, Oporto, and Light Wine Association, under the managing direction of Mr. Levaux, to whose firm the formation of the company was first due, in 1861, and who afterwards organised a number of branch agencies which are now in full and successful operation in almost every town throughout the country.

Not only has the consumption of the cheaper and more wholesome sorts of wine been greatly increased by the operations of this company, but it has also effected another very remarkable change by turning above 1200 grocers into wine merchants, with the advantages of the profits of a new branch of business without the necessity for any particular knowledge, and with no more outlay of capital than that required for the purchase of a few cases of each of the wines named in the price current of the association. It was known that in almost all the wine-producing countries of Europe, as well as in Scotland and Ireland, the consumers were supplied by grocers. Arrangements were therefore made by the original firm for the supply of good, wholesome wines direct from the wine-growing districts, and a staff of experienced travellers was placed upon the road for the full development of this trade in the principal towns of Great Britain. At first the success was doubtful, as, of course, it was "up-hill work" to induce a family grocer and teadealer to add to his multifarious stock the assorted cases of foreign wines suitable for the working out of such business, and having no experience in this branch of trade. The business during the first few months was of a very restricted character, fifty dozens per week being the average sales for the first two or three months after the formation of the company.

What the trade of the association has since become may be seen by anybody privileged to visit the cellars at the principal office during the present season of the year. At these cellars, in Tooley-street, red wines, and white wines, and grey, if they do not mingle, at least run in an almost perpetual stream, and the sound of the bottlers' bats is heard from morning till night corking the slim-necked flasks ready for the sealers, who cap each bottle with the green, red, or yellow wax, which properly belongs to it, and deposit it amongst the thousands of its fellows, which are waited for by tens of thousands of thirsty souls in all parts of the country. Even by the end of the year 1861 the association sent out on an average 400 dozens or 800 gallons a week; in 1862, 600 dozens, or 1200 gallons, per week; in 1863, 1100 dozens, or 2200 gallons, per week; in 1864, up to October 31 (that is to say, nine months), the average has been 2300 dozens, or 4600 gallons, weekly of wines which embrace, not only the cheap light wines of France and Germany, but the higher class of vintages, including those of Spain and Portugal.

These are some of the statistics which were made known by Mr. Levaux at the anniversary banquet of the association a few days ago; and the remarks of that gentleman were made the occasion for his avowal on the part of the directors that, both with the large wine-growers and their representatives in England, the association desired to do business on the principle of mutual confidence; and that, while the public should be supplied "with sound wines at reasonable but remunerative prices, they should share with the association the advantages which large capital, knowledge, and great experience can procure for them."

Should this principle be maintained it is more than likely that the "light wines" will redeem their character even amongst those who were at first disappointed in them, and that the association will soon require another cellar as large as that represented in our Engraving.

THE GREAT CHRISTMAS CATTLE MARKET.—The great London Christmas cattle market was held on Monday. The number of beasts shown was greater than on any former occasion, and the quality was of a very high order—remarkably so when the drought of the preceding summer and the consequent scarcity of food is taken into consideration. The principal counties of England sent up their contributions to the market, and there was also a large and excellent supply from the Continent. Prices were generally high.

THE POPE AND THE MONASTERIES.—The Roman Government, in order to meet the payment of the interest on its loan, has sold the property of the Hospital Santo Spirito, one of the most important in Rome, and possessing a great part of the land between that city and Civita Vecchia. The price received was 500,000 Roman crowns (£100,000). The *Corriere* observes that, after such a measure, the Holy See can no longer remonstrate against the seizure of the property of the convents, the owners of which are to receive a pension proportioned to their monastic rank.

Literature.

The Lake Country. By E. LYNN LINTON. With a Map and One Hundred Illustrations, drawn and engraved by W. J. Linton. Smith, Elder, and Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Linton have done for the English lake country what Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Hall did so lovingly for Killarney. They have produced a graceful volume, which appeals to all the varieties of senses included in that of sight, and which is interesting to the historical or topographical reader, to the admirers of pleasant writing and beautiful drawings, to those who are familiar with the splendid scenery described, and to that larger class who have all their lives accustomed themselves to be looking abroad before they turned a second glance at home. It may be described as a guide-book of the pleasantest kind, because the more worldly element of such literature is omitted. The preface says that though a faithful description of scenes and places, it is not a tour made up of personal adventures; neither is it a hand-book, telling what inns to go to, and how much will be demanded for beds, and breakfasts, and dinners. But "it is merely a book on the Lakes, giving such of the general and local history as fell in with our plan and what we thought would interest the reader, while doing our best to worthily illustrate and describe the most beautiful places—both those popularly known and those which only the residents even find out." Besides the interest which will so readily be understood from those few words, there is a chapter on early history, a geological chapter, botanical notices, and a glossary. Such a book could not fail to be attractive. Fifty years ago the Lakes might have suffered some ridicule on account of the Lakists; but things have changed. The Lakes have finally come to be considered the most beautiful spots in England, and year by year does the national gratitude to the Lakists increase. Charles Lamb has arrived at the dignity of being loved, and Wordsworth's memory is revered; whilst Southey, at least as far as his prose writings are concerned, is properly acknowledged to be one of the most dignified and gentleman-like men who have adorned English literature. Coleridge, even if he be thought of twenty times a day, is always associated with the bays and the summits of hills. "Coleridge sat at the foot of Highgate-hill," says Mr. Carlyle, in his "Life of Sterling," and the "top of Skiddaw" with its "whole ridge" is Coleridge's own rhyme to his own name. Shelley and the second Harriett—the Westbrooke whom he married—lived there for a time, probably on the money borrowed from "English Peacock." But this is the way the Lakes treat us. Their literary association is endless; and it is as difficult to avoid running through the catalogue as it is to stop a diner-out from letting off his list of anecdotes. De Quincey alone, who (we may say parenthetically) can fairly lay claim to be the most autobiographical man who ever lived, and who tried to pin his friends to paper nearly as much as he pinned himself, would alone be sufficient for a winter evening's reminiscence.

Various points for consideration are raised in this volume by pencil and by pen. Apropos of Skiddaw, of which Mr. Linton gives a wonderful little drawing, in which large trees look like mushrooms by the side of the mountain, there is Charles Lamb's first impression:—"Oh! its fine black head, and the bleak air atop of it, with a prospect of mountains all about and about, makes you giddy; and then Scotland afar off, and the border countries, so famous in song and ballad. It was a day that will stand out like a mountain, I am sure, in my life." In this does Charles mean a Cockney joke in the first line; and in what sense does he mean that "Scotland afar off"? If it be pleasurable to have Scotland afar off, surely London would be a finer site for the purpose than Skiddaw, and the Land's End better still. In another page the great Lodore question is settled. Everybody knows Southey's thunderous lines, and jest-books are fond of giving a parody making Lodore to be no more than the tiniest and muddiest trickle. Mrs. Linton explains the mystery:—"This is what twelve hours' rain amongst the mountains has brought. . . . Lodore, which had scarcely a cupful of water trickling down its stones, is now a turbulent and turbid force, in the place of a limpid stream rippling musically from stone to stone. The river into which it subsides—a mere silver line before—is now a boiling whirlpool, white or brown, as it holds itself together in its sullen flood or breaks passionately into spray and foam upon the rock." And so the poet and the parodist were both right, just as were the butterflies upon the leaf. There is only one material for a silk purse, although only one exception has been pointed out; and imaginative readers must pardon our being so commonplace as to admit the difficulty of having a cataract without water.

A little consideration will show the elegant style of writing provoked by the lakes. Stella said that "the Dean could write beautifully about a broomstick;" but here the broomstick, meaning the subject, is lord of the occasion and commands the language. "The Vale of Keswick," says Mrs. Linton, "is the opened rose itself, and all the other lakes and mountains are the leaves and buds. Noble sprays, some of them, full of rich tones and delicious sweetness, but none equal to the perfected flower. And Borrowdale is the heart of the rose—the inner, golden recess, where the bees seek their food and the butterflies their enjoyment: the point where so many lines converge, and where we rest before taking wider flights beyond; for, indeed, the most noticeable thing in the whole vale is that cluster of dark blue mountains up at the head of the lake, if it be not the solitary northern mass of Skiddaw set up like a kind of mountain Jove above the rest."

Brummell, or, rather, Brummell's footman, in the anecdote, gave the palm to Windermere above all the lakes. "And which did you like best?" he was asked. "John, which lake did I like best?" was the reply. "Windermere, if you please, Sir," and the beau languidly repeated "Windermere." But Mrs. Linton is all for Derwentwater—the very name of which is sufficient to recommend it. "Derwentwater is the gem of the whole. Whatever there is of beauty special to the other districts is here in ripest fullness. Crag and fell; the evidence of the mountain top and the secrets of the dale; gentle river and brawling stream; the turbulent ghyll and the grander force; the lake hiding itself away in bays starred with water-lilies and blue with lobelia, or dashing round rocky promontories, where it beats up in waves that are almost billows in the heavy winds of winter, or bossed with islands endeared by legends and beautified by poems; distant prospects leading down to the dark blue sea, and over to Cumberland's old enemy, Scotland, beyond; and home views across one's own garden that touch the heart like the face of a fair child. Nothing is wanting, and nothing is left unfinished, as where the hills rise up only as a kind of hood at the head, but wander off into undeveloped fells at the foot. Here they are set all round the vale in equal majesty—a rampart or a crown, as one's mood would phrase it." All this is very beautiful, and it would be pleasant entertainment to transfer many glowing pages to these columns. Elsewhere we find certain drawbacks to the Earthly Paradise. Seathwaite is described as "humid, indeed!" the fact being that the average annual rainfall, taking ten years for the basis, is over one hundred and twenty-six inches for Seathwaite, whilst it is only twenty-nine for the rest of England. There can be but little of the "uncertain glory of an April day" there, and possibly the weather approaches to what has been humorously described as a fine day—in Scotland. Another drawback is that in the narrow valleys the bulls become subjects for her Majesty's Commissioners in Lunacy. They always go mad with the echoing of their own bellowing, and become customers of more than ordinary ugliness.

Mr. Linton's illustrations are exquisite. Some are full-page; others are minute scraps of all shapes—lines across the page and lines straight down it. They have every trace of being true to nature, and are conscientiously given, small or large. Under any circumstances their great beauty would be recognised; but they appear to be nothing less than Gardens of Eden when viewed from the sombre scenery of a newspaper office.

The Adventures of Seven Four-footed Foresters. Narrated by Them-selves. By JAMES GREENWOOD. With Illustrations by H. S. Melville. Ward and Lock.

In this remarkable book about animals Mr. Greenwood has quite eclipsed his former efforts, successful as they were, in "Wild Sports of the World," "Curiosities of Savage Life," and others. His "Seven Four-footed Foresters" would and should have been, but for the number of feet, eight—the eighth animal being himself, or, rather, Timothy Jagel, who retails the stories in the book. Timothy describes himself as having been a keeper at the defunct Surrey Zoological Gardens, and tells how he was dismissed for certain eccentricities of conduct with the acclimatised inhabitants of the old glass dome, which led Mr. Cross, Mr. Warwick, or Mr. Tyler, as the case may be, to consider him nothing short of a lunatic or a fool. Where the celebrated lion, "Nero," roared, and where the notorious Mr. Spurgeon bellowed, the fountain of the story's stream takes its rise. Mr. Jagel begins by insisting that he claims to possess a knowledge of savage beast nature superior to that of any man in the Queen's dominions. He means that he has a "knowledge of brute nature," but would scorn to be either a brute-tamer or a lion-king. He simply affirms that one day he discovered that he understood what the wolf was saying, and suddenly found himself possessed of a "New Power" which enabled him to hold converse with any rational member of the so-called dumb creation. His revelations derived from "seven four-footed foresters" are given here with humorous unction and a charm that—absurd as it may sound—carries vitality with it, and somehow manages to touch the human heart in respect to savage animals shut up in cages. It is all too comic and ludicrous to trench upon the ground of Swift's melancholy raving in the "Houyn hymns" book of Gulliver, which is so true as to be painful; but with all Mr. Greenwood's laughableness the book carries with it an air of sincerity sufficient to make out a case in favour of the other side—on the side of the animals against humanity. The lion tells his story first. He is a married man, with a wife, son, and daughter. He takes them out to hunt two-legged black animals, and the little lioness is shot. The old gentleman is soon afterwards tracked and skinned. Mrs. Lion marries again within a week, and Master Hopeful Lion becomes misanthropic. He murders a beautiful blonde lioness who is in love with him, and, from adventure to adventure, confesses how he went from bad to worse until he fell into the hunter's snare, and was sold to the brave proprietors of the Surrey Zoological Gardens. The lion, whose name is "Scragsman," has much of Mr. Greenwood's volume to himself, but the other cheerful gentry of the cage have a fair share of talk. There are Siberian wolves, who do much mischief with some unlucky fish-women of Minsk; an unlucky brown bear, with whom everything appears to have gone wrong since he climbed his first tree to the last occasion when he was poked with an umbrella with no bun on the top of it; of course, a tiger; and then, after Mr. Jagel has left the menagerie, he becomes on speaking terms with the hippopotamus. That forms a delightful chapter—moving accidents by flood, if not by field. The Bornean ape, of course, comes in his way; and of this gentleman's style of conversation we subjoin a specimen:—

"The lion is a fool," grinned Shitan. "If he knew you as well as I know you he would make you run, I'll warrant. Why, he could make me run, let alone a wretched creature such as you are, without a single claw or your paws, and your black skin all peeled off, so that you are obliged to wrap yourself up in rags to keep you from shivering, and with nothing of the original monkey left in you but your eyes. What do you cover up the hind part of your body for? Why, because you are ashamed that you have no tail. Pah! Be off with you."

Although it was provoking, still I could not but feel amused to hear the odious beast talking in this strain.

"Why, you foolish brute," said I, "don't you know that, even as a man, and without the power which is a special gift to me, I am greater than any ape that ever lived? Don't you know that man is king over every four-legged thing in the world?"

"And don't you know," retorted Shitan, "that, in the first place, I am not a four-legged animal, and in the second place, that men are nothing but worn-out monkeys? If there is anything that consoles me in my captivity," continued the ouran-outang, with much seriousness, "it is this—that I am not at liberty to propagate my species, that by-and-by, and by degrees, their true nature may dwindle out of them; that they may shed their comfortable hairy coats, and become poor, shivering, thin-skinned, clawless creatures, such as you are. Make the most, my friend, of what little of ape-nature there remains in you. How you manage to preserve it in your eyes, when it has passed clean out of the rest of your carcass, is more than I can understand. However, I recognise it, and respect it. Only on account of it, I should have taken the bark off your nose long enough ago, I assure you."

And with that he turned away, and began swinging and gambolling over the pole in his cage, as though he had no mind to prolong the discussion. Nor was I, as truth compels me to admit, in good trim to continue the argument, had he been willing."

Finally, an intelligent elephant moralises over elephant-kind, inveighing over his fallen brethren who become "hovas," or decoy-elephants; and Mr. Jagel closes his pages, apparently so fascinated with animal life that he is almost tired of even writing for mankind.

Mr. Greenwood has written a volume that is fresh and sparkling in every page. His idea is perfectly novel; and he seems to understand the creatures with whom he deals as familiarly as he possibly knows his own features. He shows the brutes as Keats showed the gods, "much as they might have been supposed to speak," and will, doubtless, teach humankind a little humanity, by means of that pleasantest possible kind of machinery, a little burlesque. Mr. Melville does not want or try to be humorous in his illustrations. He is vivid, vigorous, and picturesque.

What Men have said about Woman: A Collection of Choice Thoughts and Sentences. By HENRY SOUTHGATE. Routledge and Co.

A volume larger than this "compiled and analytically arranged" by Mr. Southgate would be necessary to give even an idea of all that men have said upon their favourite subject. As it is, Mr. Southgate has taken off all the delicate cream and left the bitter refuse behind. Thus, the choicest compliments pervade the book. All possible variety of what modern English language contains of the personal beauty and characteristics of woman finds easy access to the pages, and very few names can be mentioned of those who do not contribute. It is done in no grudging style, and many small men may be glad to find themselves going hand in hand with the mighty great. From Shakespeare to Shelley, and from Shelley to Charles Swain, the culling has been great; and, above all, Mr. Gerald Massey is perpetually stopping the way. It may not be said that "the picture would have been better had the artist taken better pains," but the picture would have been more like, at least in an artistic sense, had the artist inserted some immortal flashes of the human face and mind divine, which seem to have been omitted solely for purposes of flattery. Mr. Southgate's studies do not sit for actual portraits. For him Cromwell would have had no warts. His nasal projections would at least have been things of ivory looking towards Damascus. Even poor, tortured Mr. Pope inveighed against his peculiar flatterers in his epistle to his friend; but "woman" may surely accuse "man" of having seen but one side of her question. The complexion of the thing would have been changed with a few of Douglas Jerrold's sayings about woman in this century, and of Mr. Congreve's in the last. Swift and Gay might have furnished observations that would have gone far to weigh down the flattery-laden scale of Gerald Massey and a hundred more. But, doubtless, such was not the scheme. Mr. Southgate has produced a most beautiful volume, with great taste and care; and the ladies everywhere will consider him a paragon of chivalrous courtesy. They cannot do better than persuade their fathers and brothers and uncles, or the nearer and dearer ones, if they have any, to purchase the volume. Within such degrees of relationship acquiescence would be easy; but it is scarcely a husband's book. By-the-way, Mr. J. D. Watson furnishes a few engravings, which are prettily done, but illustrate very little.

First Help in Accidents: being a Surgical Guide, &c. By CHARLES H. SCHABLE, M.D., Ph.D., &c. Hardwicke.

This is a very little book which, without doubt, will prove of very great use. The contents comprise two chapters of introduction

and general remarks—dressing of wounds, together with their varieties and treatment; bleeding; bruises and contusions, burns and scalds, sprains, dislocations, and fractures; a valuable sketch on the effects of cold and heat; poisoning, suffocation, and that everyday annoyance—the lodgment of foreign bodies in the throat, gullet, and air-passages. The thorough thoughtfulness of this manual is evidenced by the fact that it contains a few pages on the best means of transport for wounded patients, and an extra chapter more directly devoted to military cases. Dr. Schaible has accomplished his task with all the ability to be expected from a Woolwich officer. It should be carefully studied by all those who are willing to assist humanity, and can bear the sight of blood. But it must be remembered that "First Help" alone is called for. In nine cases out of ten the inevitable surgeon must have his prey.

Stories of Old Bible Narratives for Young Children. By CAROLINE HADLEY. First and Second Series, containing Old and New Testament. New Edition. With Four Illustrations to each.

Stories of the Apostles: their Lives and Writings. By CAROLINE HADLEY. With Frontispiece. Smith, Elder, and Co.

Two of these three volumes are already well known, as the sweet intimation "new edition" testifies. An extra volume devoted to the Apostles was much wanted, and makes the work complete. These fifty stories to each volume are written with perfect plainness and simplicity, and will save very much trouble in any nursery where they may be introduced. It is not every fond mother or elder sister who has the gift of turning the Scriptures into language that a little child can understand, and therefore they will welcome the work of Miss Hadley, who, moreover, never fails to put some searching question to the little listener calculated to bring the lesson home.

BOOKS FOR THE SEASON.

A Bunch of Keys; where they were found and what they might have unlocked. Edited by THOMAS HOOD. Groombridge and Sons.

Littlehope Hall. By HENRIETTA LUSHINGTON. Smith, Elder, and Co.

The Wasps of the Ocean; or, Little Waij and the Pirate of the Eastern Seas. By WILLIAM DALTON. With Illustrations. E. Marlborough and Co.

The Temple Anecdotes. Invention and Discovery. By RALPH and CHANDOS TEMPLE. Illustrated. Groombridge and Sons.

Domestic Stories. By the Author of "John Halifax, Gentleman." With Five Illustrations. New Edition. Smith, Elder, and Co.

Although it would seem as if every serial were determined to assert its dignity by having a Christmas Number, it is yet certain that there is far more Christmas material amongst our serial writers than all the serials can use. And so Mr. Hood and his friends, himself elected to the editorial chair, unite to have a kind of Christmas number of their own, which, however, takes the more elegant and permanent shape of a handsome volume, well printed, and bound, and edred. There are two kinds of stories for Christmas—the gay, and the ghostly. Now, these stories collected into "The Bunch of Keys" are not exactly ghostly, but they are not gay. They are gloomy in incident, although all are well told and have great interest. Mr. T. W. Robertson supplies some machinery for stringing the stories together, of which all that can be said is that it is broad farce, including our favourite old friend, a dream, and that it answers the purpose admirably. "The Key of the Piano," by Thomas Archer, is a powerful tale of jilting, with some terrible consequences. But we would ask Mr. Archer whether it was a real ghost that frightened the lady at the piano? As there is an artificial ghost subsequently, the case is by no means clear. In the drawing-room the ghost is seen by two equally guilty people. Banquo's ghost is seen by Macbeth alone. Therefore, if Mr. Archer intends a real genuine ghost, which can only fairly be attributed to a guilty conscience, we must imagine that two guilty consciences are precisely of one mind at precisely the same moment! Or, if it be only the dressed-up artificial ghost, how does it happen that only two out of the hundred people present recognise it? Mr. W. S. Gilbert is a little too clever in his "Key of the Strong Room," and he imitates Mr. Dickens with uncommendable felicity. There are unpleasantnesses, again, in his tale. "The Nursery Cupboard," by Mr. Hood, is tragic enough, although it ends happily. It is touching and pathetic. Mr. W. J. Prowse has a powerful grasp of "The Key of the Study," in which some well-worn tales are completely turned. A son obeys his father, and does not marry the lowly object of his affections; but the consequences to both are too minutely described to bear a hasty summing-up here. The last of the volume is called "Three Keys on a Small Ring of their Own," by Mr. Clement W. Scott. In this there is a suicide and a heartless desertion of a young lady, &c.; but all tends to the ultimate happiness of some personages who are capriciously described and have strong human interest. As a collection of really good stories, this "Bunch of Keys" is very successful.

"Littlehope Hall" is a puzzle. There are many characters, and all the pages are readable. Two families, or something like it, happen to live in the same house by the seaside, and when the book is half finished they all begin telling stories; but for what object it is difficult to say. Some of these stories are of the sea, concerning Hudson, Sir Hugh Willoughby, &c.; and these have been freely taken from the Hakluyt Society's publications and the Calendar of State Papers. For characters, there are jolly lieutenants and captains, B.N., some aunts and nannies, some good children, and a peevish and irritable young cripple, who is improved by good example. But with all this material there is no more story than there is in A B C.

Mr. William Dalton has been even more successful than usual in his "Wasps of the Ocean," "wasps" being Chinese Archipelagoes for pirates. It is not a biography, but professedly a "narrative of twelve months' adventure in the land and on the waters of Siam." Everybody knows how Mr. Dalton, Captain Mayne Reid, and other writers of this class of fiction pile up the adventures and dangers undergone by their youthful heroes and heroines. "The Wasps of the Ocean" contains an ample cargo of this famous literary merchandise, but with it Mr. Dalton has blended a story of real interest, and which is at times a fair surprise for the reader. With these two good elements there is a third—very excellent interpolated passages about the country, "manners and customs" &c., all of which may be relied upon as genuine, for the "best authorities" are constantly quoted and named. It is without doubt the best book of this kind which the last few years have produced.

The "Temple Anecdotes" is the first volume of a series which must have great attractions for young readers. It comprises "Invention and Discovery," and is to be followed by "Enterprise and Adventure," "Genius, Literature, and the Fine Arts," and similar classified selections. Each volume, however, is quite complete in itself. With so modest a word as "Anecdotes" the Messrs. Temple are safe from all criticism; but they would do well to remember that true anecdote is a part of history, and that care will not be thrown away in respect to dates and similar matters, which are generally recklessly disregarded in anecdote telling. The volume is adorned with several well-executed wood engravings, and is altogether an attractive and substantial work.

A few words will suffice to introduce Miss Mulock's "Domestic Stories." It is a new edition, in one handsome volume, of a portion of a former work called "Avillion, and other Tales." But it does not contain the principal story of that collection, which, however, has already been reprinted with others, under the title of "Romantic Tales." The seal of celebrity, if not fame, has for years been upon the beautifully-told stories; and our duty is over when we recommend "Domestic Stories" as a companion volume to "Romantic Tales." There are few houses where the authors of "John Halifax" is not amongst the best-welcomed guests.

OUR FEUILLETON.

THE INVENTION OF THE TELESCOPE.

In the year 1609, on the first Sunday in Lent, two burgesses of Middelburgh were seated at an oak table, on the ground floor of a little tavern, which was celebrated alike for the strength of its beer and for the beauty of its hostess. The tavern, with its white walls and its polished floor, was as clean as a doll's house, and the hostess, with her white cap and her neatly-fitting cotton dress, was as clean as a new doll.

"You may say what you like, friend Jansen," exclaimed one of the burgesses, "it is not by his own merit that our friend, Van Hook, has made his fortune. Chance had more to do with it than you imagine, as it has with every invention."

"That is the doctrine of the Turks, and that's why they have never invented anything," replied Jansen. "With such ideas as that the only thing to do is—to cross your arms and smoke all day. Men won't do anything great."

"But do we not see instances of it every day?" returned the other. "Look, for example, at our own trade. How were spectacles invented? was it not by chance?"

"You may call it chance," objected the advocate of free will. "But you must remember that Signor Salvino Armati, who lived at Florence about three centuries ago, and who made the superb discovery you speak of, was a very learned man. If chance does sometimes suggest an idea, as the wind brings with it a grain of corn, even then it is essential it should fall on fertile, cultivated ground, or nothing will ever come of it."

"Then, according to you, a man has only to study and observe perpetually to be sure of making the finest discoveries imaginable?"

"Certainly, if he be always thinking of them."

"Indeed! And why, then, do you not yourself invent something, and become rich and illustrious?"

Jansen was probably about to reply to this question when his son, who had been amusing himself with some magnifying-glasses in the garden outside the tavern, exclaimed,

"Father, father, I saw the bell-ringer striking the church bell with his hammer."

"Be quiet, and don't tell stories," said the believer in chance; "you can scarcely see the bell-ringer from where you have been playing, much less his hammer."

"I saw it though, indeed I did, with these two glasses."

"It's very singular," observed Jansen, thoughtfully.

"Pooh! don't you see the child's laughing at us," said his friend.

"Let us continue our conversation. I think nothing is so good as a philosophical argument after you've been drinking a little."

"How was it you saw him?" said Jansen to his son, without attending to the remark of his companion.

"Through two glasses, father," said the child. "You can see him yourself if you come into the garden."

"Excuse me," said the admirer of philosophical arguments, "but I really can't stand this nonsense; and if you are not going to drink your beer, I shall go."

"I want to see what the child means," replied Jansen.

Jansen's friend raised the jug, or "schopp," to his mouth, emptied it of its contents, replaced it on the table, took his cap, and disappeared.

Then Jansen ascertained from his son that, by putting a concave glass to his eye and holding a convex glass at a certain distance from it, he had been able to see the bell-ringer raise his arm and strike the clapper against the side of the bell. Jansen tried the experiment himself, and found, to his surprise and infinite joy, that what his son had told him was perfectly correct. He then placed the two glasses in a tube, and found the effect still more satisfactory. He had invented the spyglass.

In the month of May, 1609, the professor of mathematics at the University of Padua heard that a certain Dutchman had presented to the Count of Nassau an instrument composed of lenticular glasses, which enabled distant objects to be seen as plainly as if they were close by. The professor (it was Galileo) reflected all night on what he had heard, and the next morning arranged some imperfect glasses, which he happened to have at his disposition, in a tube of lead. The result was an instrument which, as had been truly said of Jansen's invention, "enabled distant objects to be seen as plainly as if they were close by." A few days afterwards Galileo constructed another instrument, which produced still more wonderful effects; and, having fully tested it, started with it to Venice, where he presented it to the Doge, together with a memoir, in which he explained the principle and method of its construction and pointed out its great utility both on land and at sea. To the Venetians it was especially valuable, as it would enable them to see the ships of their enemies before the latter could be at all aware of their vicinity. But, in spite of this and other advantages presented by the new invention, it was not generally adopted until many years after it had been made known.

A short time after this first discovery Galileo invented the microscope, of which the full importance has not been recognised until within the last few years.

Then, turning his attention to the heavenly bodies, he was the first to discover, by means of his glass, that the surface of the moon, like that of the earth, was covered with heights and hollows, and discovered, scattered through the heavens, a multitude of fixed stars whose existence the ancients had never suspected. He saw that Jupiter was attended by four stars, which he named the Medicean planets. These discoveries, so various, so numerous, so unexpected, and so important, were made in a few days, with a glass which only magnified seven or eight times—that is to say, a very little more than our opera-glasses of the present day.

The news of Galileo's discoveries soon spread through the whole civilised world, but it must not be imagined that they were accepted very readily as truths. At that time all the philosophers and men of science swore by Aristotle, and had more confidence in his writings than in the book of nature itself. In their eyes, Galileo was a charlatan, an impostor, or, to take the best view of the matter, he had been deceived by false appearances, resulting from the employment of the glass. But how could they resist the evidence of their own eyes? It will be asked. They had a very simple way of arranging that difficulty. They refused to use Galileo's glass at all.

The following is the argument used by the Florentine astronomer Francisco Sizzi against the existence of Jupiter's satellites. It is an excellent specimen of the reasoning of the period:—

"Animals," said Sizzi, "have seven windows in the domicile of the head, through which the air introduces itself into the rest of the tabernacle of the body, to give it light, heat, and nourishment, and which are the principal parts of the microcosmos (little world)—two nostrils, two eyes, two ears, and one mouth. In the same way, in the heavens as in a macrocosmos (large world) there are two favourable stars, two that are hurtful, two luminaries, and one (Mercury) whose influence is not appreciable. From this and from a number of similar phenomena of the same nature, such as the seven metals, &c., which it would be tedious to enumerate, we gather that the number of the planets is necessarily seven. For the rest, the satellites are invisible to the naked eye; therefore they exercise no influence on the earth; therefore they are useless; therefore they do not exist. Moreover, as the Jews and the other nations of antiquity, like the modern Egyptians, have divided the week into seven days, and have called them by the names of the seven planets, if we increase the number of the planets the whole system falls to pieces."

Such were the arguments with which Galileo was met, and the Inquisition was ready to support them with the torture-chamber and the scaffold. "These men (wrote Galileo himself to Kepler) imagine that philosophy ought to be studied like the 'Æneid' or the 'Odyssey,' and that the explanation of Nature and her phenomena is to be obtained by collating texts."

The only thing to do was to let them talk on, and that was

the course which Galileo adopted. He continued his observations, studied the configuration of Saturn, then, discovering spots on the Sun, he concluded from an observation of their movement that the orb turned on its axis. Having seen so many things that no one had seen before, it was just, as an Italian biographer remarks, that he should be admitted into the "Academy of Lynxes" which had been recently founded by the Marquis di Monticelli. He received this honour together with many others, including the persecution of the most ignorant men of the day.

In the earliest spyglasses the image of the object was reversed, a result which had no great importance in astronomical observations. At the beginning of the seventeenth century, however, Father Reita contrived to remedy the defect by means of a combination of convex glasses placed between the objective and the ocular lens; but this instrument had a fault, which also belonged to the earlier ones. It gave a rainbow tint to its images. To avoid this inconvenience, Newton made an instrument in which objects were seen not directly through the glasses, but with their images reflected in mirrors. This instrument is the only one to which the name of *telescope* is now applied; the old telescope of Jansen and Galileo is what is now called a "spyglass," or simply a "glass."

The telescope of Newton consists of a tube, at the end of which is a metallic mirror polished to perfect brightness. This mirror receives the image and reflects it. The image is taken up by another mirror placed about the middle of the tube, and which in its turn presents the image to the observer. The latter sees it through a hole in the centre of the large mirror and magnifier by means of a convex lens; for every telescope, like every spyglass, is composed of two principal parts—the part which produces the aerial images of distant objects, and the part which magnifies these images. It is very desirable in telescopes to give to the large mirror a parabolic form, which, until Sir William Herschel made his experiments, was quite the result of chance.

In 1759 a young Hanoverian musician visited England, and became leader of the band of a regiment in the north. During his leisure, and without the assistance of any master, he learned Latin, a little Greek, Italian, and, above all, mathematics. At length he was engaged as organist at Bath; and, as he was a musician of considerable talent, he found no difficulty in obtaining plenty of pupils. But music soon ceased to be his favourite occupation. A little telescope of about two feet in length had fallen in his way, and he had made use of it to examine the heavens, the aspect of which filled him with enthusiasm. Full of the immensity and beauty of the sight which the little instrument had revealed to his astonished gaze, the young musician—whose name was Herschel—wrote to London to ask the price of a larger one, and was in despair when he found that it was far more than he could possibly afford. What was he to do? The poor organist decided to construct a telescope for himself. He began by a multitude of experiments with metals, in order to discover what alloy reflected the light with the greatest intensity, the means of giving to the mirror the requisite parabolic form, &c.

At last, in 1771, William Herschel had the happiness to examine the heavens with a Newtonian telescope 5 ft. in length, and made entirely with his own hands. Then he made other telescopes, 7 ft., 10 ft., and even 20 ft. in length. The labour he expended in constructing these instruments was prodigious, and he frequently passed twelve and fourteen hours continuously in polishing a piece of metal for the mirror. On these occasions he would not leave his work for an instant, even to take his meals. The little he ate was given to him by his sister, and while eating it he still continued to labour.

On the 13th of March, 1781, William Herschel discovered the planet Uranus, and from that moment his career was one long series of discoveries and triumphs. George III. gave him a pension, and a residence near Windsor Castle. He also undertook to pay the expenses of a monster telescope which was built in Herschel's house at Slough, but which failed to answer the expectations that had been formed of its utility. Sir William Herschel died in 1822, and was succeeded by his son, Sir John Herschel, who inherits not only his father's title, but also his scientific glory.

Since Herschel's large telescope a larger one has been constructed by Lord Rosse; but, as a general rule, the Newtonian telescope is being abandoned for the glasses of Euler and Dollond, which have the advantage of presenting brighter images, while they are at the same time perfectly achromatic. The metallic mirrors in the old telescope absorb a vast amount of light in their two-fold reflection of the object, but the glasses allow nearly all the luminous rays to pass, and have now lost their former disadvantage of rainbow-tinting the image. However, we are not going to write a treatise on optics. Our object has been to show how Dollond, and Euler, and Herschel, and Newton, and Galileo were all indebted for their telescopes and magnifying glasses to old Jansen, and how old Jansen was indebted for his discovery to his little boy, and to the kindness and consideration with which he listened to that little boy's remarks.

DELLING IN RICHMOND.—In the police court at Richmond, on the 23rd ult., the Hon. S. Foote, member of the House of Congress from Tennessee, and Mr. John Mitchell were charged in a warrant sworn out upon the oath of one William H. Fowle with being about to break the peace of the commonwealth by engaging in a duel with deadly weapons; and the Hon. Wm. G. Swan, member of the house from Tennessee, was charged with being the bearer of a challenge from Mr. Mitchell to Mr. Foote to fight a duel with deadly weapons, contrary to the laws of the commonwealth. All the parties were bound over in heavy bail to keep the peace for twelve months.

AN OLD WHALE.—As the Alexander, belonging to Dundee, was steaming about in Davis's strait, on Sept. 21, a large whale, of about twelve tons, was observed at no far distance from her. Boats were immediately put out, and the crew succeeded in securing the animal. When the crew came to flense the fish, they were astonished to find embedded in its body, two or three inches beneath the skin, a large piece of a harpoon, about 18 in. long. On one side of it were engraved the words, "Traveller, Peterhead," and on the other, "1838." This vessel was lost about eight years ago in the Cumberland Strait, when prosecuting the whale-fishery there; and it is therefore clear that the harpoon must have remained in the animal for that time at least.

IRON LETTER.—A letter from America, which is remarkable both as a documentary curiosity and as a specimen of manufacturing skill, has been received in Birmingham. It is written on iron rolled so thin that the sheet is only twice the weight of a similar sheet of ordinary notepaper. The letter is dated "South Pittsburg (Pennsylvania), Nov. 6, 1864, and says:—"In the number of your paper dated Oct. 1, 1864, there is an article setting forth that John Brown and Co. of the Atlas Works, Sheffield, had succeeded in rolling a plate of iron 184 in. thick. I believe that to be the thickest plate ever rolled. I send you this specimen of iron made at the Sligo Ironworks, Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, as the thinnest iron ever rolled in the world up to this time, which I challenge all England to surpass for strength and tenacity. This, I believe, will be the first iron letter that ever crossed the Atlantic Ocean.—Yours, &c., JOHN C. EVANS." The iron is said to be of exceedingly fine quality, and the sheet is by far the thinnest ever seen in this country. The letter will be deposited in the museum of the Midland Institute. Tested by one of Holtzappel's gauges, the thickness of the sheet is found to be the 1000th part of an inch. A sheet of Belgian iron, supposed hitherto to be the thinnest yet rolled, is the 500th part of an inch thick, and the thickness of an ordinary sheet of notepaper is about the 400th part of an inch.

GALLANT SERVICES OF THE YARMOUTH BEACHMEN.—On the night of the 7th inst. signals of distress were heard from the St. Nicholas light-ship, the wind blowing fresh from the south at the time. The large life-boat stationed at Yarmouth belonging to the National Life-boat Institution was manned by beachmen belonging to all the companies, and proceeded off to a vessel on the Scroby Sands. They succeeded in getting her off, but, owing to the loss of her rudder, she again got on the sands, when the crew, consisting of thirteen men, with the pilot, were taken off with great difficulty, and afterwards brought safely ashore. The vessel proved to be the brig Zorniza, of Lucine, 350 tons register, bound from London to Sunderland, in ballast. She afterwards sank. The sea was terrific, and one of the beachmen's yaws was damaged to such an extent that the men all left her and got into the life-boat, fearing she would sink, till she was clear of the Scroby. On this occasion, when no steam-tugs had previously been employed at the wreck, there was no hanging back on the part of the beachmen, but a noble ambition was shown by the men as to who should be first in the life-boat. The Pannon (Anglo-American) life-boat also went off on Sunday last and brought on shore the crews, consisting of five men, from the smack Speedwell and Pearl, of Carnarvon, which were observed with signals of distress flying near the Dutchman's Bank, on the Angles coast, during a heavy gale from the south-west. The weather subsequently moderated, and the next morning the crews were again put on board their vessels, which had fortunately held together throughout the gale.

THE NEW UNDER-SECRETARY FOR INDIA.

It is seldom that the right man is more distinctly promoted to the right place than in the recent appointment by which Lord Dufferin has succeeded Lord Wodehouse in the Indian under-secretaryship. The former nobleman, who has succeeded to the vice-regal dignity in Ireland, may well regard his successor with satisfaction, since it is almost a compliment to be followed in office by a man of such liberal attainments.

To the public, Lord Dufferin has been most generally known through the volume entitled "Letters from High Latitudes," which gave so interesting an account of his famous yacht voyage to Iceland in 1856, on which occasion he was, for some distance, accompanied by Prince Napoleon, whose yacht was also cruising in the northern regions. The French pleasure-navigator, however, was less enterprising than his Lordship, and the vessels parted company at the threshold of the really "high latitudes," Lord Dufferin pursuing his course and ultimately making himself quite at home in Polar festivities, delivering speeches, and dining, and gathering materials for one of the most amusing books ever written on a very amusing subject.

In the settlement of the lamentable conflict between the Druses and the Maronites in Syria, Lord Dufferin developed a talent for diplomacy, and was successful in aiding the termination of a dispute to approach which required not only sagacity but a complete knowledge of the situation; and now, with a varied experience extending, if not from "Indus to the Pole," at all events from the Pole to Indus, we find him entrusted with an appointment in which his abilities will find ample scope and the nation may confidently expect good and faithful service.

Frederick Temple Blackwood Dufferin, fourth Baron Dufferin, was born in June, 1826, and is the only child of the late Baron and Selina Lady Dufferin. He succeeded to the title on the 21st of July, 1811, and may be said to perpetuate those talents by which his family on the maternal side have been so long distinguished. For Lady Dufferin is the daughter of Thomas Sheridan and the sister of the Hon. Mrs. Norton, both granddaughters of the great Richard Brinsley having exhibited all those talents which have made the name famous. "Terence's Farewell," "The Irish Emigrant's Lament," and a score of other songs, racy of the Irish soil but appealing everywhere to popular sympathy, are sung in hundreds of families, and are amongst the best known of those poems and songs the latter of which obtained a still wider reputation by the exquisite singing of the authoress, who, like Moore, may be regarded both as poet and musician.

It is thought, indeed, that Moore himself alluded to Lady Dufferin in the well-known lines,

Beauty may boast of her eyes and her cheeks,
But Love from the lip his true archery wings;
And she who but feathers the shaft when she speaks,
At once sends it home to the heart when she sings.

THE PRIZE DESIGN FOR LABOURERS' COTTAGES.

The subject of improvements in labourers' cottages, which occupied so large a share of attention from the late Prince Consort, has been for some time under the consideration of the Society of Arts; and, in order that some practical result might be attained, a prize was ultimately offered for the best design for cottages which would combine a small cost of building with complete comfort and sanitary convenience of the inmates. The award has been given to the designs of Mr. John Birch, architect, of Page-street, Westminster, and our Engraving represents the appearance which the cottages will exhibit when erected on this plan.



LORD DUFFERIN, THE NEW UNDER-SECRETARY OF STATE FOR INDIA.—(FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY J. AND C. WATKINS.)

Each dwelling would comprise—on the ground floor, a front entrance-porch; a living-room, 12 ft. 6 in. by 12 ft.; a scullery, 10 ft. 9 in. by 7 ft. 3 in.; a pantry, a coal-closet, and a back entrance-porch. Besides other conveniences, the yard contains a tool-house, dustbin, and a butt for the collection of rain water. The

over the whole site. On this chalk, Portland cement concrete was laid, 5 ft. in thickness, and on the upper surface of this concrete the foundation of the present mansion was commenced. The walls throughout are of brick, the external walls being faced with Portland stone. All the stone for this purpose, before

domestic water supply is obtained by means of a double action force-pump, which is connected with a well in the back porch and fills a cistern, from which branch pipes are taken to the sinks, coppers, and ordinary drain. At the end of the gardens of each pair of cottages is a cesspool common to both, provided with a drain-pipe from the domestic offices, and a separate liquid manure-tank for each cottage.

The superficial area of the living room and scullery is 228 ft., and they include a cubical space of 1824 ft.

The chamber floor of each cottage consists of a parents' bed-room, 12 ft. 6 in. by 9 ft. 6 in.; a girls' bed-room, 9 ft. by 8 ft.; and boys' bed-room, 7 ft. 6 in. by 6 ft. There is also a linen press, space being obtained by causing the staircase to communicate with the front entrance porch on the ground floor. This chamber floor contains a superficial area of 235 ft. 9 in., and a cubical space of 1886 ft.

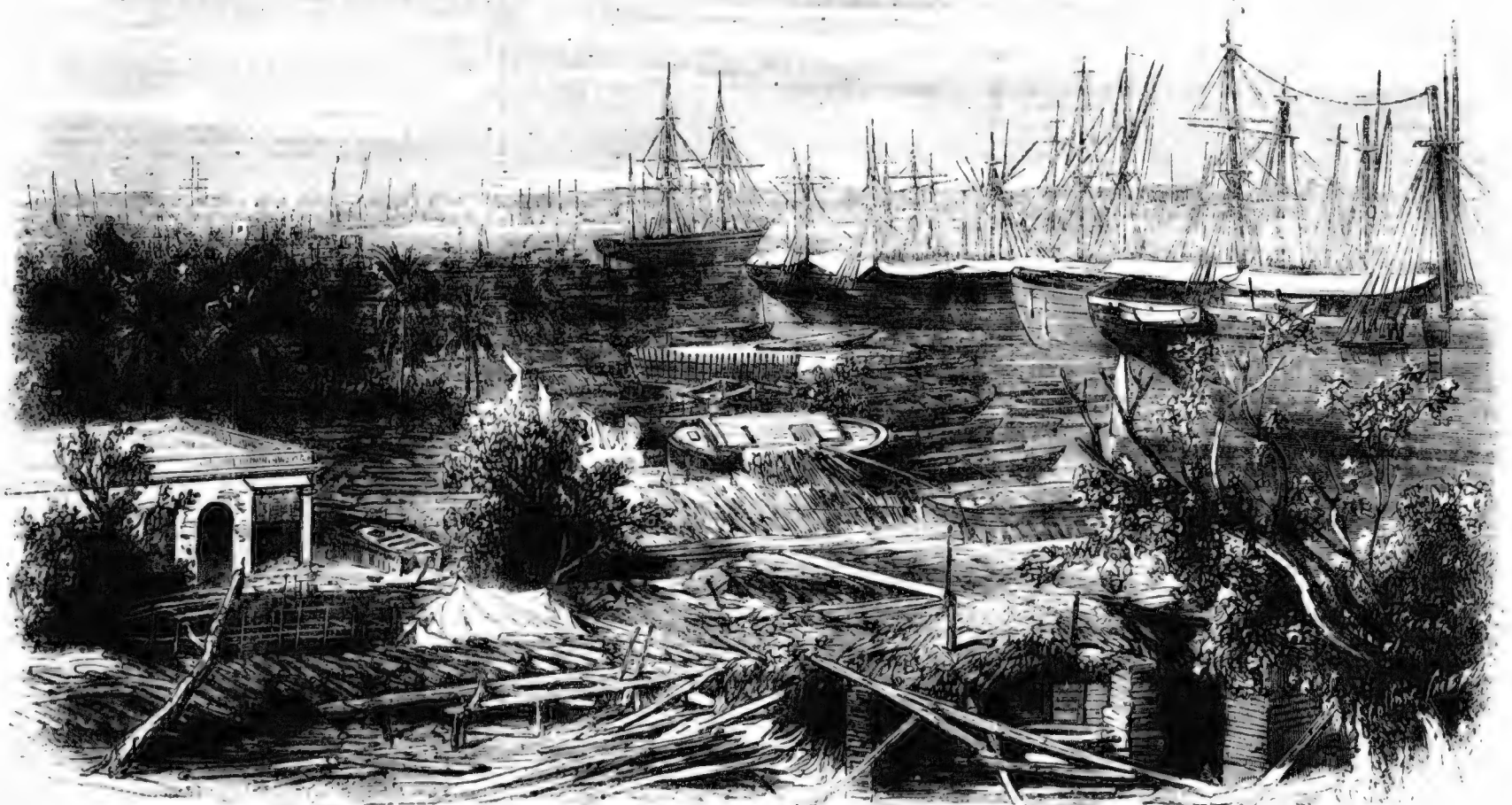
The walls of these dwellings are to be built of brick; while the scullery, pantry, fuel-store, and outbuildings are paved with brick and asphalt. The roofs will consist either of slating or of well-burnt plain tiles; and every precaution has been taken to ensure not only thorough dryness of the buildings, but complete ventilation in every room.

The estimated cost of each pair of cottages is £203, a sum, however, which includes the entire buildings, together with the paving, sinks, coppers, wells, water supply, butts, cisterns, and tanks; and all the fixtures and internal fittings, comprising ranges, with ovens, stoves, dwarf cupboards, shelves for books, &c.; linen-closets, plate-racks, towel-rollers, and every requisite for making the buildings really model cottages designed for the comfort and well-being of the labourer. We hope to learn shortly that these designs have been adopted on some plan by which the class for which they are intended may reap the full benefit of the conveniences thus judiciously and economically combined.

MONTAGUE HOUSE, THE NEW RESIDENCE OF THE DUKE OF BUCCLEUCH.

The Duke of Buccleuch is one of the few noblemen who have for years retained a town mansion on the banks of the Thames, and when the new embankment was projected some difficulty was anticipated with regard to the relinquishment by his Grace of the house which he had inherited from the noble family of the Montagues. This difficulty has been overcome, however, by the retirement of the Duke to a new mansion, the erection of which is just completed, and which is, in fact, greatly superior to the old one.

The accommodation of the old building was altogether unequal to the requirements of the household. The rooms were small, out of proportion, low, and badly ventilated. The offices in the basement during high tides were frequently flooded by the overflowing of the river. This is scarcely to be wondered at when we find it recorded in an old history of Westminster "that a great part of Parliament-street is like the rest of the land hereabouts, an embankment gained out of the river." Every precaution has been taken in the new building to remedy this latter as well as other defects. All the piles on which the old building was carried were drawn, and the holes or cavities occasioned by their removal filled with chalk. A layer of chalk, of considerable thickness, was then laid over the whole site. On this chalk, Portland cement concrete was laid, 5 ft. in thickness, and on the upper surface of this concrete the foundation of the present mansion was commenced. The walls throughout are of brick, the external walls being faced with Portland stone. All the stone for this purpose, before



SCENE DURING THE LATE CYCLONE AT CALCUTTA.

worked, was submitted to the approval and selection of the architect or his clerk of works.

The most noteworthy points in the interior arrangement are the state rooms, saloon, picture-gallery, and grand staircase. In constructing the various rooms, to prevent the conveyance of sound from room to room, the floors are double framed and pugged with cockle-shells laid loose without lime; portions, also, of the building are fireproof. In anticipation of fire, a large wrought-iron water-tank is fixed in one of the four mansard roofs. This tank also supplies the domestic offices. Considerable credit is due to the builders, Messrs. Holland and Hannen, of Duke-street, Bloomsbury, for the execution of the artificers' works.

The mansion, when completed, it is anticipated, will cost £70,000. The arrangement of the exterior is seen in our Engraving. The architect is Mr. W. Burn, of Stratton-street, Piccadilly.

FUNERAL OF THE EARL OF CARLISLE.

At noon on Monday the mortal remains of George William Frederick, seventh Earl of Carlisle, were deposited in the ancestral mausoleum in Castle Howard Park. In this Romano-Doric building eleven of the ancestors of the deceased Earl have been interred. The catacombs are sixty-four in number, and the first one was tenanted by Charles, the third Earl, in 1738. The other burials were—Charles Viscount Morpeth, eldest son of the fourth Earl, 1741; the Countess, his mother, 1742; Robert Viscount Morpeth, second son of the fourth Earl, 1703; Henry, the fourth Earl, 1758; the Hon. Charles Howard, second son of the third Earl, 1760; the Right Hon. Lady Mary Howard, third daughter of the third Earl, 1786; Caroline Leveson Gower, Countess of Carlisle, 1824; Frederick, fifth Earl of Carlisle, 1825; George, sixth Earl of

Carlisle, 1848; Georgiana Dorothy, Countess of Carlisle, 1858; and George William Frederick, the late and seventh Earl, 1864, making the twelfth burial, and occupying one fifth of the catacombs. In comparison with the pageants consequent upon the interments of previous Earls of Carlisle, the cortege of Monday was simplicity itself. Throughout life the deceased had a great objection to useless pageantry, and before his decease he expressed his desire that his funeral might be conducted with as little display as possible. There has, consequently, been no ceremony of lying in state, and on Monday there was no grand procession. There was, indeed, an entire absence of all stately form and pomp; but the deep silence of the vast congregation of the

Earl Granville, the Marquis of Hartington; Lords Taunton, E. Howard, F. Howard; Honourables Admiral Howard, Charles Howard, Henry Howard; Mr. Du Cane, and others. The body was met at the chapel by the Hon. and Rev. Francis Grey, the late Earl's brother-in-law, who read the service with the greatest solemnity and amid a breathless silence. The chapel was draped with black, and some of the lady members of the family were present who had not formed part of the funeral procession. Among these were the Lady Elizabeth Lascelles, the three Misses Lascelles, the Duchess of Sutherland, Lady Taunton, Lady Elizabeth Grey, Lady Louisa Cavendish, Lady Bagot, and Mrs. E. Howard. The conclusion of the service was performed in the catacomb, which was also

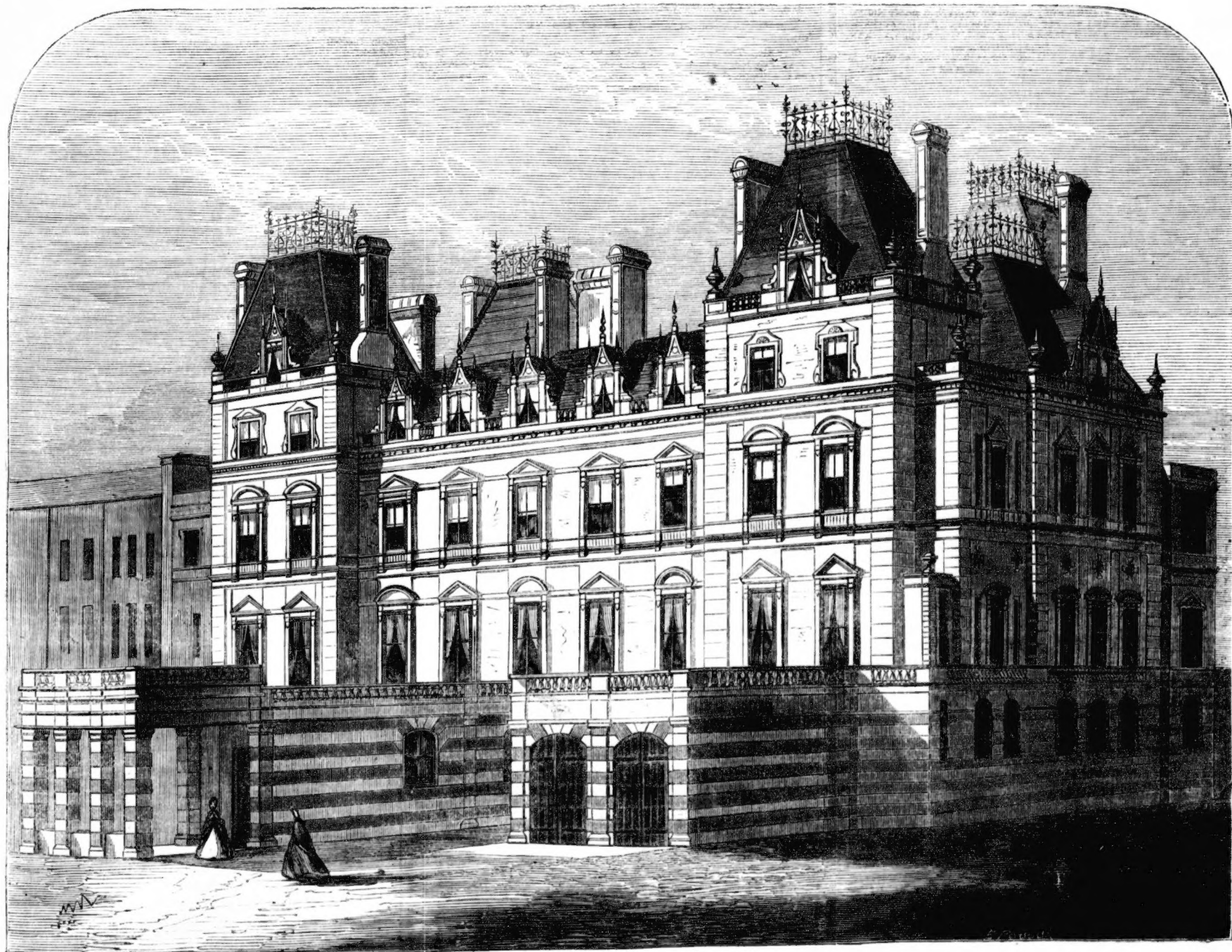
nobility, gentry, yeomen, and tenantry, with hundreds of strangers, gave token of their grief. To the chapel itself only eighty tickets were available, and of these only twenty were for the public, generally for the representatives of the press; but to the mausoleum ground 400 tickets were issued, which carried the privilege of a visit to the chapel and through the catacombs after the departure of the mourners. The bells of the churches in Malton were tolled, and there was a general aspect of mourning. In York the day was similarly observed.

The mortal remains of the late Earl were inclosed in three coffins—one of oak, one of lead, and the chief one of Spanish mahogany. The outer coffin was covered with crimson Genoa velvet. The lid bore a plate of chased silver, bearing the inscription:—“George William Frederick, seventh Earl of Carlisle, K.G., born April 15, 1802; died December 5, 1864.”

The procession left the castle at half-past twelve. Among the mourners were the Dukes of Sutherland and Devonshire,



PRIZE DESIGN FOR LABOURERS' COTTAGES.—(JOHN BIRCH, ESQ., ARCHITECT.)



MONTAGUE HOUSE, THE NEW MANSION OF THE DUKE OF BUCCLEUCH.—(WM. BURN, ESQ., ARCHITECT.)

draped in black and lit with a large number of tapers. It is somewhat singular that the title and estates, through seven generations, extending over a space of two centuries, have descended in a direct line from father to son till now the first break occurs. The eighth Earl, the Rev. William George Howard, has long been an invalid, and it is more than probable he will never enter on public life. The next in order is Admiral Edward Howard, R.N., who has no issue, and therefore the presumption is that the title and estates will ultimately fall to the Hon. Charles Howard, whose son, Mr. George James Howard, married the daughter of Lord Stanley of Alderley a few weeks ago. Upon this young gentleman it is probable the earldom and estates will ultimately devolve.

THE LATE CYCLONE AT CALCUTTA.

At the date of the last advices from India, the river Hooghly still presented a picture of wrecked and disabled shipping and of damaged edifices, the effects of the late cyclone. For want of funds, repairs were progressing but slowly. Calcutta, unfortunately, had not been the only place which had suffered by the hurricane—Masulipatam had also been greatly damaged, as will be seen by the following extracts from private letters:—

Masulipatam, Nov. 6.
I can only write a short note to tell you to be thankful for us and our preservation. A most awful calamity has happened to this place. On the night of the 1st we had a most furious gale, with torrents of rain, which brought up the sea upon the place, though we are three or four miles from it. In our compound it was 6 ft. or 7 ft. deep, and carrying everything movable before it. Our house is well raised, so little came in, but those who were lower had the water in according to their position; and you may fancy the condition of the poor natives and the sepoys, who live in mud-walled huts on the ground. The sepoys' houses were literally swept away, and about 200 men, women, and children perished. It was in the dead of night, which made it more awful. In the large native town the loss can hardly be calculated; but people say 2000. I hope that is exaggerated. The difficulty is to bury the dead, also the cattle, which are so numerous. We have lost a valuable horse and three of our fine cows, all our turkeys, fowls, &c. Many of our outhouses fell down; but I am thankful to say none of the servants who live there were killed, which has happened to many others. Indeed, we have been mercifully dealt with in comparison with many, the sea-water having ruined the whole of their property, their carriages being broken by the falling in of coach-houses, &c. The trouble now is to get good water, as, of course, the wells have been filled with sea-water; also to get provisions. We live almost upon rice, and that is scarce. No bread can be made at present—flour spoiled and apparatus destroyed. To-day is Sunday. I heard it just now with surprise, as I had lost all reckoning of days.

On the evening of the day after the night of the storm the rain began to abate. All but the Europeans, and some of the sepoys, and a few native servants, were utterly prostrated. There were fears of want of food for the people and sepoys, and of an outbreak in consequence; fears of not being able to get away or open communication; and fears of the awful stench which must ensue. From the morning of the 3rd, I believe, no European who has not been ill, and few of the best natives, have been able to stir out to sunset. In the sepoys' lines or barracks alone about 300 bodies were buried; these parties were organised with sepoys to press the natives to work, and for two days I was burying, in charge of a party, like all others. Then the rice warehouses had to be opened and guarded by sepoys under us, so as to supply the people and prevent looting. Then there was terrible fear of failure of water, for all the wells were spoiled by salt water. At last one well was found for the whole town and cantonment. Now we are digging in all the high places, and I think sweet water may come soon. Yesterday I took a cask of water to the fort, which is two miles off, standing by fire; about a quarter only of the population is left there. But, thank God, all of us, men, women, and children, are well, and we are all very hopeful. I am in hopes that sickness may keep off. The sun is now bright, so that we can burn the bodies and drift in a few days.

Masulipatam, Nov. 4.
On the night of the 1st a most terrible cyclone blew here. At ten o'clock the cry of "The sea is upon us!" took us into the verandah, and the taste told us that this was true, with no hope of life. J— and T—, in whose house I was, saved two or three drowning servants on the steps of the verandah, though nearly blinded and blown away ourselves; and, after feeling the sea-water rise over the verandah into the house, retreated up stairs. This is one of the few storied houses here. There for five hours we sat, alternately tearing to be swept away by the sea or crushed under the falling roofs; we knew not which was our most terrible foe. Having swept round the compass nearly, the wind abated a little; and, wet through, with twelve people, besides ourselves, we slept from sheer fatigue.

By God's mercy we were more favoured than others, some of whom, ladies and children at home alone, sat on tables down stairs all night; some with no light, some people standing up to their waists in water all night. Next morning's light showed us not a tree standing—nothing but water to be seen on every side. We went and brought to our house one lady, three children, and her husband, who had floated in the one room left in their house for some hours. We waded through the cantonment up to our waists and found no European life lost; but life was almost all that was left. In fear of the return of wind, or rain, or sea, we passed the day.

The native town is entirely washed away; 5000 natives at least have perished. Food for the living, to enable them to bury the dead, and so prevent cholera, is most needed. We are cut off from most places.

Your loving son,

F. B.

THE INDIAN MEDICAL SERVICE.

It is with the most sincere pleasure that we find ourselves for once able to praise heartily an act of the Indian Secretary of State. In a despatch dated Nov. 7, he reconstitutes the separate medical service for India, throws over all the recent ideas, and offers terms splendidly liberal—terms which will most assuredly fulfil his expressed hope of securing "gentlemen of good social position, liberal education, and professional ability." Under the new regulations, surgeons appointed to the Indian service will not be required to serve out of India except with their own consent, but will retain their full rank in any part of the world. This provision reconstitutes, in fact, the old service, with the additional privilege of receiving general instead of local commissions, in itself an acceptable grace. But Sir Charles has not stopped there. Formerly every assistant-surgeon had to wait for a death vacancy to become a full surgeon—often a period of seventeen years. His salary during that time might remain almost unaltered; there was no surgeon-major, and the few prizes in the strict line of the profession were always held for life. The new despatch orders that every assistant shall, after twelve years' service, become a surgeon, whether there is a vacancy or not; that the grade of surgeon-major shall be introduced; that separate inspectors and deputy inspectors-general shall be appointed to the local service, and that they shall hold office only for "tours" of five years each, thus greatly accelerating promotion. Moreover, the pay is fixed on an entirely novel scale. The assistant surgeon begins his career on a minimum pay of £350 a year, as he did before, but it is to rise steadily with length of service till he receives as unemployed, or minimum, pay per annum—After five years, £365 per annum; after six years, £472; after ten years, £492; after twelve years (surgeon), £779; after fifteen years, £812; after twenty years (surgeon-major), £1022; after twenty-five years, £1055. This, be it remembered, is when unemployed—i.e., the absolute minimum wage, the allowances for employment being, according to the rules laid down in the despatch, at least £250 more. As an Indian officer is never, except for a few months in a lifetime, without employment, the true minimum rates may be roughly stated at £350 to begin with, £560 after five years, £700 after ten, £1000 after fifteen, and £1200 after twenty years' service—really good pay. These rates, moreover, are independent of prizes, of an inspectorship on £3000 a year, and at least three sub-inspectorships on £2200 each, of a monopoly of stations with practice, of irregular cavalry regiments, and of various other exceedingly pleasant and profitable incidents of the career. This, however, is not all. The rates of pension have also been revised, and amount for the future to—After seventeen years' service, say forty-one years of age, £220; after twenty-one years' service, say forty-five years of age, £292; after twenty-four years' service, say forty-eight years of age, £345; after twenty-seven years' service, say fifty-one years of age, £465; after thirty years' service, say fifty-four years of age, £550; independently of the £400 a year granted by the Medical Retiring Fund, which fund, with all its liabilities, now very great, is henceforward to be managed and guaranteed by the State. The pensions are, in other words, brought up to within a third of those granted to the Civil Service, the best-paid body of men who ever existed under a civilised Government. And, in addition to all this, a deputy or full inspector will, after his five years' "tour," be entitled to £250 a year in excess of the pension of his grade. To put the matter in ordinary English, out of official formulas, a young surgeon who enters this service at twenty-four will receive £350 a year; rise £50 a year as a minimum for twenty years, and return home at fifty with a pension of £550 a year for ever, enjoying meanwhile all manner of extra chances, depending on special ability, special services, or special interest made by himself in India. If those terms do not bring good men into the service, then competition must be abandoned for direct nomination by no Government in its senses would or could offer higher; but we have no fear of the result. Sir Charles Wood has broken through many rules and more precedents to settle the matter once for all, to give the view of the House of Commons a fair and honest trial, to grant the profession terms heavy enough to make good men willing to compete, and to "diffuse through them, when appointed, a spirit of satisfaction and contentment." If this despatch should fail, there will be no remedy except to propose once more to the House to abolish competition, and, if it will not consent, to refuse all responsibility for the health of her Majesty's subjects eastward of Alexandria. —*Speculator.*

LAW AND CRIME.

AN essay on "Smoking in Railway Carriages" might easily be rendered interesting. The matter has a physiological aspect. It is worthy of remark that the temptation to smoke while on a railway trip is almost irresistible to those who can best control the acquired habit under ordinary circumstances. Who ever, for instance, knew of a solicitor leaving a court of law to enjoy a surreptitious pipe or cigar? Who ever saw an attorney indulging in an afternoon whiff while waiting for his hearing outside Jones' Chambers, even though his "number" might be a long one, or counsel engaged before his Lordship? And yet, of all the reported cases of convictions for smoking in railway trains, two out of three are against solicitors. The explanation is easy enough. The tedium of a railway journey is usually intolerable in proportion to the intellectual activity of the traveller. Keen medical observers have even predicted, upon this principle, that constant railway-travelling tends to injure the health. The best alleviator of the wearisome feeling engendered by the motion of the train is certainly, to all who can smoke, a pipe or a cigar. The smokers and the railway authorities here come into frequent and quite unnecessary collision. There may be some reason why the smoker should not indulge in his habit in a first-class carriage. He would scarcely do so in his own drawing-room, for the same reason that the soft upholstery would retain the odour of the tobacco long after any pleasure could be derived therefrom. But ladies travel even in second and third-class trains. To this objection we urge that there is no need that they should be placed in carriages in which smoking is allowed. Some of our railway companies object to smoking-carriages. To deny a railway passenger the right to smoke under any conditions is an act of cruelty peculiar to England. In Ireland a third-class passenger has a right to smoke, and a first-class ticket-holder will frequently turn into a third-class carriage for a stage or two to enjoy the privilege. On the Parisian pleasure lines the smokers may occupy open-air seats on the roof of the vehicles. We have been led to offer these remarks by the report of a remarkable police case, which we will proceed to summarise. A gentleman applied to a magistrate, at Westminster, for a summons against one Thomas Reynolds, and produced a placard distributed at the stations of the South-Western Railway, and running thus:—

Rewards for the Conviction of Smokers at Railway Stations and in the Carriages.—Smokers are now exceedingly insolent. They are become an insufferable nuisance at railway stations and in the carriages; and, in order to test how far it is practicable to arrest this custom, we shall begin at the Waterloo, Richmond, and intervening railway stations, and shall give from this office—1, £1 to the first person who shall convict a passenger of smoking at any of the above stations or in the carriages; 2, £1 10s. if the convicted party is an official, some of whom shamefully befume themselves with fumes of tobacco, and serious accidents are the natural result; 3, £2 if the convicted party is a railway director; 4, 10s. to a porter or any official who may merely aid in the conviction of an offender.

THOMAS REYNOLDS, Secretary.

British Anti-Tobacco Society's Offices, 10, Camden-square, London, N.W., Nov. 2.

N.B. We have been instructed to offer the above rewards by gentlemen who are impelled from a sense of duty to do something for the protection of themselves and other non-smoking travellers.

The applicant stated (by his solicitor) that he had been smoking at the unenclosed station at Barnes-common while waiting for a train. His name and address were demanded and taken, and he wrote, representing the circumstances, to Mr. Reynolds, from whom he received the following reply:—

Dec. 7.

Sir,—I sent your letter to the gentlemen who have offered the rewards for the conviction of smokers, and I send on the other side a verbatim copy of their reply. It remains with you to decide whether the matter shall be proceeded with, or whether you pay the fine and avoid the costs and exposure.

C. E. Innes, Esq.

T. REYNOLDS.

P.S. I will not allow any steps to be taken until Thursday morning.

The communication alluded to on the "other side" ran as follows:—

Dear Sir,—The reward is offered to be given after conviction. If the offender confess his fault and pay the fine, 40s., he may avoid prosecution, and the reward shall, of course, be given in addition to what may be obtained from the guilty party. The parties are thus secured against any loss of time. The present case seems clear. If the smoker will not arrange quietly he must be prosecuted; the instant he is convicted the complainants legally claim, and shall receive, the reward, as well as the £2 to which the offender is liable by the laws of the railway company.

The magistrate said this was "a sort of thing that ought to be put a stop to. It looked very much like a system of extortion." The required summons upon a charge of "demanding money with menaces without reasonable cause" was then granted. We have nothing to say at present on the merits of this individual case, as shown on an *ex parte* statement. But there is, beyond what we have already remarked upon, a point worthy of comment herein. This "Anti-Tobacco Society," whether it be a bona fide affair or quite the reverse, is an illustration of a social tyranny only too frequently perpetrated by the association of individuals to enforce observance of laws lapsing by common consent. If a law be good in itself it requires no association to make it respected.

Two flagrant instances of the cruelty of rustic unpaid "justices" are this week reported. An old man of sixty, who had obtained permission to take away rotten wood from the estate of the Earl of Verulam, was found with a few bits of sound timber among his rubbish. He had a twenty years' good character for honesty, and the evidence for the prosecution is described as extremely inconclusive. On this point we can offer no opinion. The poor old man was sentenced to fourteen days' imprisonment in the House of Correction! Of course, on reading such a sentence, one always looks for the name of a clergyman among the list of justices present. For it is a curious fact that, whenever such cases as these occur, a reverend gentleman occupies a seat on the bench. The minister of mercy on this occasion was the Rev. W. S. Wade. The second case is still more infamous. An old man of sixty-two, a farmer, of respectable appearance, was charged with "stealing" some half dozen ears of wheat. The wheat appears to have been of a peculiar kind, and possibly attracted the old farmer's notice, just as a curious pebble on the beach, or a rare fern in a wood, might tempt a collector. The prisoner received a character for honesty, and was sentenced to ten days' imprisonment. The clerical representative on this occasion was the Rev. Edward Moore, chairman.

BREACH OF PROMISE OF MARRIAGE.

COUDEN V. LYLE.

AN amusing trial for breach of promise of marriage took place in the Court of Common Pleas on Friday week.

Mr. Macaulay, Q.C., and Mr. Baylis were counsel for the plaintiff; Mr. Hawkins, Q.C., and Mr. Drummond for the defendant.

From the opening of the plaintiff's counsel it appeared that the plaintiff is the daughter of a highly respectable tradesman, an engraver, at Cambridge, and the defendant is the son of a gentleman living at Helston, in Cornwall. At the time when the acquaintance between the plaintiff and defendant commenced he was an undergraduate at Cambridge. In 1860 Mr. Ingles, also a student at the University, lodged with the plaintiff's father, and the defendant used to go there very frequently to see him, and after Mr. Ingles left his apartments, the defendant became the occupier. In October, 1860, for the three following terms, and during that period the defendant became attached to the plaintiff. In December, 1860, he formally proposed to the plaintiff; but she, from some feeling as to the disparity of their respective social position, at that time declined the offer. Shortly afterwards, however, he renewed his offer and was accepted. The engagement was made known to her parents the same day, and a few days afterwards the defendant had a conversation with her father about it. The defendant was a constant visitor at her father's, and walked out with the plaintiff. In February, 1861, he left Cambridge for London to keep his law term, and during his absence the plaintiff received many letters from him of the most affectionate character, which Mr. Macaulay read to the jury. The defendant when he left Cambridge gave her injunctions as to what course of conduct she should pursue as to going into society and to places of amusement and concerts, which she rigorously adhered to. His letters appear to have been very frequent, very affectionate and ardent, and there did not appear to have been an unpleasant thought on either side. The following letter shows the stage at which the engagement had then arrived:—

March 28, 1861.

"My darling Wife, my own little Wife,—I want you more and more every day, and think about you and long for you until sometimes I get very happy at the thought of the future, and sometimes more than impatient at having to wait so long for so much. I love you very much, and wish very much I could show you how much I shall do so when you are your Katie's own dear wife."

Katie was the name in which he signed all his letters. The defendant, however, concealed the engagement from his friends, not being certain as to how they would receive the information, and gave the plaintiff from time to time assurances that he would communicate it. He also proposed that they should be married privately, and a day was fixed, but the plaintiff did not keep the appointment. In November, 1862, the defendant visited the plaintiff at her uncle's in London, and it was then that the defendant urged the plaintiff to a private marriage, giving as a reason that his uncle, who was wealthy and from whom he had great expectations, might be displeased at it and disinherited him. Very shortly after this he was summoned home to Cornwall on account of his mother's health, and in one of his letters to her from home he expressed himself thus:—

"My mother is not much better. You see, if you had turned up on that Saturday morning [the day fixed for the private marriage], I might have had another nurse for her that I could conscientiously recommend. You did it, as you thought, for my good; but I really am not sure that it is so."

In May, 1862, the plaintiff and her mother came to London and saw the defendant, and as he was under an apprehension that the disclosure of his engagement would irritate his friends, the plaintiff and her mother wished him to break it off, as there was no immediate prospect of its fulfilment. The defendant, however, said to the mother, "I will never release her from her engagement to me. Emily, and she only, shall be my wife."

Just about this time he told them that he had determined to emigrate to British Columbia, and in the course of conversation the plaintiff expressed a feeling that New Zealand was a preferable place to settle in. That appeared to have altered the defendant's decision, for, on the 31st of May, he wrote to her, "I will now give you a solemn promise I will not go to British Columbia."

On June 7 the defendant wrote the following letter to the plaintiff:—

"Great Western Royal Hotel, Friday, June 7, 1862.

"My darling Patsie,—When you were in town you remarked in a positive manner that you should never be my wife; but I now think that I can, within a few days or perhaps weeks, fix the date of that event, barring always the chance of your repenting the selection you have made. The time, though not very near, can, if you will, be as close on this day twelve months as may suit you; for, listen, I am now going to select a home for you, if you don't mind it being 12,000 miles away. I've decided, dear wife, that New Zealand is the place for a young couple; and I'm going there very soon to look for a good piece of land to build a house (?) or something like one; to get my stock on it; and then, leaving my partner in charge, I am coming home for you. Three months to go out, six months there, three home again; and you can, if you like, change your name. I hope, dear Patsie, this won't grieve you; it ought not, for it is the very speediest way of making you my own that I can think of. If the country were more civilised I would not hesitate about your going now; but I do not think camping out would suit you. Now, my darling, I want you to help me to face my work like an Englishman and a Cantab ought, by promising me that this letter shall be the beginning of a definite state of affairs; but you must know that our life there (i.e., if you will go) won't be a drawing-room existence; and perhaps you will rather not emigrate. Think it all over for yourself, and if you can bear one year more, I will make you as happy as I can. Don't decide against me, darling, for I really think you will be very jolly as a sheep farmer's wife. I am now going down to say good-by at home, and shall be back on Monday. Tuesday will be a busy day; but Wednesday I should like to spend with you, as before this day week we shall be on the briny. Where can I see you? I cannot well leave London, and it is too much to ask you to come up; yet I think I must do so this once. If you have any suggestions to make I should be very glad of them—such as size of kitchen, &c. Queer ideas are racing through my head, and queer plans keep turning up in a very rapid manner. Please, dear Patsie, let me beg you, once more, not to grieve one bit about this; you ought rather to rejoice. With kindest regards to all, and very best love to yourself, I am, my own wife, ever yours, J. L."

On the following Monday the plaintiff received the following letter from the defendant:—

"On board the Bombay, Gravesend, Monday.

"My own Darling,—You will have given me up, like the rest, by this time; but the last week has been such a scramble that I have not been able to come to you, although I tried hard to get a day. I know, my darling, that you are grieved at my going away; but remember that I depend upon your love and that you are my promised wife. Before '63 has passed away you will be with me and my own. God bless you, dear Patsie! Don't let people turn your love away from me, but rather, if possible, teach them the truth, that this step has been taken more for your sake than for any other reason. If I get a chance I will send a letter by a homeward-bound. Good-by, my darling! Give my love to Mrs. Couden and Louisa, and believe that you are better loved than ever by your own

"Write me at post-office, Dunedin, Otago."

The plaintiff also received the following letters from the defendant in due course:—

"The good ship Bombay, July 5, 1862.

"My dear Emily,—As we shall probably meet a homeward-bound in a few days, and get a chance of posting a few letters, I at once begin one. We have had up to this time a wonderfully good passage, and expect to make a quiet run. Everything goes on in a very monotonous kind of style, although everyone tries to make things jolly. I have only one regret, and that is that I did not ask you to come with me. I fear now, not that you will forget me, but that others will persuade you to consider the step I have taken as utterly regardless of your feelings or wishes; but I know, my darling, that, if you continue of the same mind, we shall be the sooner united. I never knew how dear you were until now, and until you are mine the time will pass very slowly."

"Monday, July 7.

"My darling Patsie.—A homeward-bound is in sight, and will probably take this off. I've only time to say, &c. (relating to the scene, &c.) God bless you, my darling! Don't forget that on you depends my happiness, and that I expect you as the reward of my labours. God bless you, my darling! Love to those who care to have it. "Ever," J. L."

This was the last letter the plaintiff received from the defendant; but the plaintiff, according to the wish of the defendant, continued to write monthly letters addressed to him at the post-office, Dunedin, Otago. No replies were ever received; and at length it was discovered that the defendant, soon after he landed in New Zealand, had married a young woman who was a passenger in the same ship as he went out in. So that, said Mr. Macaulay, there can be no doubt that her affectionate letters fell into his hands when a married man, he having taken no steps to intimate to her his altered position. The plaintiff did not cease to write until June, 1863, and in the mean time the defendant's wealthy uncle had died and left him considerable property, which it was expected would cause the return of the defendant to England. Still, however, the plaintiff received no tidings from the defendant, and at length she wrote to the defendant's sister and asked if a report was true that was current that the defendant was married, and had been for some weeks with his wife in Cornwall. To this no answer was returned, and the report turned out to be true. It appeared that the uncle had left the defendant £2000, and the further sum of £2000 on the decease of his father and mother; that the defendant was now farming the Bolython farm of 600 acres, of the value of £600 per annum, his father being the tenant for life of it under the uncle's will, and himself the next remainderman in tail; and that the defendant had other expectations under the uncle's will.

At the close of the speech of Mr. Macaulay, Mr. Hawkins interposed and conferred with Mr. Macaulay for some minutes.

Mr. Hawkins then said that it had been agreed that a verdict should be taken for the plaintiff for £1000. He said he was instructed to say not one single syllable in disparagement of the plaintiff, but that every act of hers only redounded to her credit, and that it was by the defendant's own fault alone that the engagement was broken.

The jury then formally returned a verdict for the plaintiff—Damages, £1000.

NAVAL MODELS.—The collection of models of naval architecture which has hitherto been deposited in the vaults of Somerset House has been removed to the South Kensington Museum, temporarily, until suitable premises are built. It will be opened to the public for the first time, without restriction, on the 19th of December. The series begins with the "Great Harry," of Henry VIII.'s time, and is continued to the iron ships now building both in her Majesty's dockyards and private yards.

NEW LIFE-BOAT.—The National Life-boat Institution has just sent away a fine new life-boat, 36 ft. long, to be stationed at Piel, Morecambe Bay, Lancashire. The cost of the life-boat was collected by the commercial travellers, Mr. W. Bishop, of West-street-road, Boston, acting as treasurer, and Mr. B. Affleck, of York-street, Manchester, performing the duty of secretary. Another life-boat, of precisely the same size, was sent off on Wednesday to New Quay, Cardigan Bay. The cost of this last-named life-boat was benevolently contributed by the Ancient Order of Foresters.

THE SEWAGE OF TOWNS.—The provincial towns are stirring in the matter of the utilisation of sewage. On Saturday last representatives of Birmingham, Nottingham, Derby, Wolverhampton, Coventry, Preston, and Bath waited upon Sir George Grey in reference to the subject. Previous to the interview with the Home Secretary, a conference was held, at which it was resolved to urge the Government to bring in a bill to empower corporations to carry out works for the utilisation of the sewage. When this representation was made to Sir George Grey he asked whether all the power sought for by the deputations were not given by the Public Health Act. The deputations did not consider they were, and pointed out in what the Act was deficient. Sir George Grey said the subject was engaging the serious attention of the Government, and he desired that the deputations would forward to him facts and arguments which they wished to have fairly considered.

FAVOURITE VOCAL TRIOS.
The Neva Boat-song. Price 3s.
The Vintagers' Evening Hymn. Price 2s. 6d.
The Maltese Boat-song. Price 2s. 6d.
The Calabrian Boat-song. Price 2s. 6d.
Come to the old oak tree. Price 2s. 6d.
O Stranger, lend thy gentle harp. Price 3s.
The Vintagers' Evening Song. Price 2s. 6d.
The Vintagers' Morning Song. Price 2s. 6d.
The Vintagers' Morning Hymn. Price 2s. 6d.
London: BREWER and CO., 23, Bishopsgate-street Within.

THE DEATH OF STONEWALL JACKSON.
New descriptive Song. Sung with immense success by Miss Constance. Illustrated with Portrait of the Hero. Price 2s. 6d.
BREWER and CO., 23, Bishopsgate-street Within.

JEANNE. BY ADRIEN TAIXY. "A most brilliant and effective fantasia on Sims Reeves's favourite ballad, 'My Pretty Jane'."
BREWER and CO., 23, Bishopsgate-street Within.

THERE IS NO LOVE LIKE A MOTHER'S.
New Song. By STEPHEN GLOVER. Price 2s. 6d.
"There is no love like a mother's,
We may seek for it in vain.
Thou' we may be loved by others,
Love like hers comes seldom again."
BREWER and CO., 23, Bishopsgate-street Within.

GEORGE LINLEY'S JUVENILE ALBUM.
Containing 51 Nursery Songs, adapted to familiar tunes, with four illustrations. Elegantly bound for presentation. Price 6s.
BREWER and CO., 23, Bishopsgate-street Within.

THE TALLY HO GALOP. By J. P. CLARKE. This spirited Galop will be found on every dance programme this season. Illustrated. Price 2s.
London: BREWER and CO., 23, Bishopsgate-street Within.

LITTLE BOY BLUE QUADRILLES, ON
Melodies from George Linley's "Nursery Rhymes," arranged by Stephen Glover. Characteristically illustrated by Brandard. Price 3s.
London: BREWER and CO., 23, Bishopsgate-street Within.

TRAVIS AMATEUR ORGANIST.
May be had in 36 books, price 3s. each; or in six volumes bound, 12s. each. "The high patronage and extraordinary success of this truly beautiful and classical work has caused several imitations. The nobility, gentility, and musical public are most respectfully solicited to order the original work."
London: BREWER and CO., 23, Bishopsgate-street Within.

NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE. New Sacred Song, by STEPHEN GLOVER. Illustrated. Price 2s. 6d. "This devotional lyric will rival in popularity the Composer's celebrated song, 'Charity.'"
London: BREWER and CO., 23, Bishopsgate-street Within.

DOMESTIC PSALMODY.
A popular selection of Psalm and Hymn Tunes, Sacred Songs, Chants, &c., selected for one, two, or three voices. By E. J. WESTON. Price 3s.
"No family or school where sacred music is cultivated should be without this admirable work."
BREWER and CO., 23, Bishopsgate-street Within.

THE LOCOMOTIVE. By T. BROWNE. MAKE HASTE, BY AUDIBERT. METZLER and CO., 35 to 38, Great Marlborough-street, W.

THE ECHOES OF LONDON. By FRANK MUSGRAVE. Illustrated. Price 4s. METZLER and CO., 35 to 38, Great Marlborough-street, W.

BANTING. Seventh Edition. Written by HOWARD PAUL. Amusingly Illustrated. Price 2s. 6d. METZLER and CO., 35 to 38, Great Marlborough-street, W.

EARLY LOVE. When did I love, when on her breast I hourly sought my infant rest? When did I trust in, or my tongue Could mock the lullaby she sung?
Written by H. T. CRAVEN, composed by FRANK MUSGRAVE. 2s. 6d.—METZLER and CO., 35 to 38, Great Marlborough-street, W.

FASHIONABLE QUADRILLES for the SEASON.—The Minnie Quadrille, and The Streets of Paris ditto, 3s. 9d. each; The Davenport, 3s.; The True Friends, 3s.; The Little Prince, 4s.; The Boudoir (introducing "God Bless the Prince of Wales"), 4s.; Septet Parts, 3s.; The Holiday, 3s.; The Gipsy Queen, 4s.; The Happy Family, 3s.; Robinson Crusoe, 3s.; Father Christmas, 3s.; Copenhagen, 3s.; Pride of the Ocean, 4s.; Dunderbark, 4s.; Colleen Bawn, 4s.; Peep o' Day, 4s.; American Minstrels, 3s.; Britannia, 4s.; Flower of the North, 4s.; Annis Killen, 4s.; Gipsy, 3s.; Osborne, 3s.
N.B. Most of the above may be had as Pianoforte Duets, each 4s. London: ROBERT COCKS and CO., New Burlington-street, W.

HARK! THE BELLS ARE RINGING. New Song, by HENRY SMART, Composer of "The Lady of the Sea," the most popular song of the day.—London: Published, price 3s. each, by DUNCAN DAVISON, 244, Regent-street.

LA THURINGENNE. BY WILHELM KUEH. This beautiful Volkslied is transcribed for the pianoforte in Herr Kueh's most fascinating manner.—London: Published, price 4s., by DUNCAN DAVISON, 244, Regent-street.

MUSIC FOR CHRISTMAS. "Christmas," "New-Year's Eve," "Sunday at Home," "Easter," four sacred pieces for the Pianoforte; by W. Holmes; Price, 3s. each. "A Christmas Pastoral" (Poetry from an unpublished Hymn of the late Father Faber, D.D.), by Wilhelm Schuttes, 3s. "Christmas Time has Come at Last," Song, by G. F. Neville, 3s. "Oh, Lovely Voices of the Sea," Christmas Carol, Soprano, Contralto, and Bass, by G. W. Hammond, 3s.; and "The Christmas Rose," Song by Lovell Phillips, 2s. 6d.—London: DUNCAN DAVISON, 244, Regent-street. N.B. All the above sent Half price.

THE CORNHILL MAGAZINE, for JANUARY. With Illustrations by George H. Thomas and George Du Maurier.

CONTENTS:
Armada, by Wilkie Collins. (With an Illustration.)
BOOK THE SECOND (continued).
Chapter II.—The Man Revealed.
III.—Day and Night.
Shakespeare in France.
Oyster-Farming.
Wives and Daughters. An Everyday Story. (With an Illustration.)
Chapter XV.—The New Mamma.
TUPPER'S PROVERBIAL PHILOSOPHY.
XVII.—Trouble at Hamley Hall.
The Story of my Escape from Fustegurh.
Poetries in the Sandwich Islands.
A Memorial of Thackeray's School-days. (Illustrated.)
SMITH, ELDER, and CO., 65, Cornhill.

THE YOUNG ENGLISHWOMAN. Mr. S. O. BERTON will publish, in time for Christmas Day, Number One of THE YOUNG ENGLISHWOMAN. Price One Penny.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS.
TUPPER'S PROVERBIAL PHILOSOPHY. With numerous illustrations, from designs by Cope, Tenniel, Pickersgill, Birket Foster, Gilbert, &c.; and ornamental Initials and Vignettes by Noel Humphreys. 4to, cloth, gilt leaves, 21s. Morocco extra, by hand, 25s.

TUPPER'S PROVERBIAL PHILOSOPHY. The Library Edition, with Portrait, crown 8vo, cloth, gilt leaves, 3s.

CHURCH DECORATIONS.—Now ready, with 28 full-page Wood Engravings, oblong 8vo, price 1s.; post-free, 1s. 1d.

NATURE'S VOICE IN THE HOLY CATHOLIC CHURCH: A Series of Designs for Church Decoration Throughout the Year. London: J. and C. MOZLEY, 6, Paternoster-row, E.C.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.—A most Choice and Extensive Assortment at Rimmel's, 96, Strand; 128, Regent-street; and 21, Cornhill. Rimmel's Perfumed Almanack now ready, 6d.; by post 7 stamps.

PICTURE FRAMES for the CHRISTMAS
TREE, given with the "Illustrated London News,"—Handsome Gilt Frames, Glass, and Back, 3s.; Maple and Gilt Frames, 5s. The trade and country dealers supplied with every description of Maple and Gilt Mouldings. GEO. BERN, 67, Drury-lane, and 34, St. Martin's-lane, Charing-cross.

NEW WINTER SILKS.
Tartans and Cheeks, from 21s. 6d. Dress of 14 yards. Real Irish Popline, every plain and colouring, 21s. 6d. Dress of 14 yards.
Royal Italian Cord, Gros de Londres, Cheeks, Stripes, and Self-coloured Silks, in the new colours, from 21s. 6d. guinea. Many of the above made expressly for young ladies' wear.
Patterns free.—PETER ROBINSON, 103 to 108, Oxford-street.

A PURCHASE OF RICH FOREIGN SILKS,
expressly for Dinner and Evening wear, from 24 to 45 guineas, remarkably good value.
Moire Antiques, in every colour, from 14 guineas the Full Dress. Patterns free.—PETER ROBINSON, 103 to 108, Oxford-street.

WINTER POPLINS (all Wool),
very warm, 35s. the Full Dress.
Tartan Silk poplins, nearly every clan, 2 guineas.
Patterns free.—PETER ROBINSON, 103 to 108, Oxford-street, W.

Just received, Two decided Novelties for
RICH WINTER DRESSES.
The "Paris Silk Poplin," 2 guineas.
The "Lyons silk Poplin" (reversible), 47s. 6d. Full Dress. Can be had in Black, and an endless variety of brilliant colours. Patterns free.—PETER ROBINSON, 103 to 108, Oxford-street.

A NEW FABRIC, FOR CHEAP AND USEFUL WINTER DRESSES.
The Mexican Cloth, all Colours.
Checked, Striped, or Plain, 1s. 6d. to 25s. Full Dress. Patterns free.—PETER ROBINSON, 103 to 108, Oxford-street.

A PERFECTLY NEW SERIES OF COLOURING IN REAL ABERDEEN WINEYS,
in every quality, at old prices.
A selection from upwards of 2000 pieces.
Patterns free.—PETER ROBINSON, 103 to 108, Oxford-street.

PLAIN, STRIPED, OR BROCHE GRENADINES,
suitable for Dinner, Evening, or Ball Dresses, from 16s. 6d. to 38s. 6d. Full Dress.
Washing Grenadines (pure white), 7s. 9d. to 14s. 9d. Full Dress. Patterns free.—PETER ROBINSON, 103 to 108, Oxford-street, W.

MOIRES ANTIQUES.—SEWELL and CO.
have the largest Selection of Spitalfields Moire Antiques, in White, Black, and all the new Colours, at 41s. 6d. the Full Dress.
Compton House, Frith-street, Soho-square, W.

SEWELL and CO.'s Engravings of Mantles
sent post-free upon application.
Real Sealisk Jackets, in every size.
Real Astracan Jackets, in every size.
Lyons Velvet Jackets, from 25s.
Berous and Opera Mantles, from 21s.
Compton House, Frith-street, Soho-square, W.

LUDGATE-HILL RAILWAY
(when opened).
JOHN HARVEY and SON, 9, Ludgate-hill.
Entrance, two doors from the station.
SILKS, DRESSES, MANTLES, FAMILY LINENS.

NEW SILKS.—PATTERNS FREE.
New Checked Glaces, 14 Yards, 11s. 6d.
Patterns of Rich Silks.
JOHN HARVEY and SON, 9, Ludgate-hill.

NEW SILKS.—PATTERNS FREE.
New Striped Glaces, 14 Yards, 11s. 6d.
Patterns of New Ribbed Silks.
JOHN HARVEY and SON, 9, Ludgate-hill.

NEW FABRICS.—PATTERNS FREE.
Aberdeen Linseys. Knickerbocker Linseys.
All materials, best and most durable.
JOHN HARVEY and SON, 9, Ludgate-hill.

NEW SKIRTS and SKIRTINGS.
Fancy Aberdeen and Tartan Skirtings.
Quilted Satin and Silk Skirts.
JOHN HARVEY and SON, 9, Ludgate-hill.

NEW WINTER SILKS.
200 Patterns—representing £20,000 worth of new goods—forwarded post-free, on application to
NICHOLSON and CO.,
50 to 52, St. Paul's-churchyard, London.
Established 21 years.

8230 Yards New CHECKED and STRIPED
SILKS, at 1 guinea, 11s. 6d., and 14 guineas the Dress.
Moire Antiques, from 11s. 6d. the Dress of 10 Yards, wide width.
Reversible Broche Silks, with flowers the same on both sides, woven on a new pattern, all Colours, 3s. 6d. yard.
A large parcel of last year's Silks, from 1s. 6d. to 4s. a yard, half their original prices.
Write to NICHOLSON'S, 50 to 52, St. Paul's-churchyard, London.

DO YOU WISH YOUR CHILDREN
WELL DRESSED?—Boys' Knickerbocker Suits in Cloth, from 1s. 9d. Useful School Suits, from 12s. 9d. Patterns of the Cloths, directions for measurement, and 45 Engravings of New Dresses post-free.—NICHOLSON'S, 50 to 52, St. Paul's-churchyard.

NEW FRENCH SILKS, in Colours and
Black, at 2s. 6d. the Yard, made of bright Italian silk, with the guarantee for durability of eminent firms in Paris and Lyons. Patterns forwarded, stating exact width. Ladies having made a selection, can send for the quantity required, thereby avoiding the annoyance of being supplied with a length not nearly sufficient to make a fashionable dress. The Silk Department (including all the richest styles) is not exceeded in value by any other house, and the firm has an established reputation of forty-five years.
HARVEY and CO., Lambeth House, Westminster-bridge, S.

THE SMEE'S' SPRING MATTRESS.
TUCKER'S PATENT, or "SOMMER TUCKER."
Received the ONLY Prize Medal or Honourable Mention given to Bedding of any description, at the International Exhibition, 1862. The Jury of Class 30, in their Report, page 6, No. 2905, and page 11, No. 2014, say:—
"The Sommer Tucker is perfectly solid, very healthy, and moderate in price."
"A combination as simple as it is ingenious."
"A bed as healthy as it is comfortable."
To be obtained of most respectable Upholsterers and Bedding Warehousemen, or wholesale of the Manufacturers, Wm. Smees and Sons, Finsbury, London, E.C.

SANSFLECTUM CRINOLINES,
15s. 6d., 18s. 6d., and 21s.
"Wear admirably well."—Cotton Journal.
E. PHILPOT, 37, Piccadilly.

ONDINA or WAVED JUPONS,
18s. 6d. and 21s.
"The dress falls in graceful folds."—Morning Post.
Illustrations post-free.—E. PHILPOT, 37, Piccadilly.

EIDERDOWN PETTICOATS.
These beautiful petticoats are peculiarly adapted for the carriage, for invalids, and for ladies who require warmth combined with lightness. Weight, 25 ounces; and 4 yards round.
Petticoats in Black Silk 55s.
Rich Glaces 50s.
Extra Rich Satin 100s.
"Mr. Philpott is learned in the literature of the petticoat."—Le Follet.—Illustrations free.—E. PHILPOT, 37, Piccadilly.

CARTER'S CRINOLINE SALOONS
are complete with every novelty in Real Horsehair, Crinoline, Cashmere, French Merino, Llama, Silk, Satin, and Thomson's Crown Crinolines. Eiderdown Petticoats, &c.; together with every fashionable colour in Berlin Wool Under Petticoats, Over-skirts, &c.
W. Carter, 22, Ludgate-street, St. Paul's.

CARTER'S STAY and CORSET SALOONS.
All Ladies who study ease and comfort, without tight lacing, should visit the EIDERDOWN CORSET, free from Indiarubber, Silk Velvet Stays, the greatest novelty of the season, in all colours. Engravings of the above, post-free.
W. Carter, 22, Ludgate-street, St. Paul's.

THOMAS'S Patent SEWING-MACHINES,
for Private Family use, Dressmaking, &c. They will Hem, Bind, Braid, Gather, Tuck, Cord, &c. Illustrated Catalogues and Samples of the Work may be had on application to W. F. Thomas and Co., 66, Newgate-street; and Regent-circus, Oxford-street.

THE GREATEST NOVELTY.—R. E. SIMPSON and CO.'S SEWING-MACHINES will not only Bind, Hem, Cord, Quilt, &c. but will also Sew, Gather, Tuck, &c. produce a stitch which for strength, beauty, and regularity is unparalleled in the history of the sewing-machine; but make, by a simple method, shown to purchasers, THEIR OWN PATTERNS for BRAIDING or STITCHING.—116, Chapside, Manufactory, Maxwell-street, Glasgow.

THIS SEASON'S FASHIONS IN DRESS.
Ladies and the Public visiting London are respectfully invited to inspect our Stock, consisting of large Assortments of the latest Novelties in Dress, of British and Foreign Manufacture. Rich, Durable, and Cheap Dress Silks, Millinery Silks, Velvets, Tulle, and Satins.
Every new Style in Mantles and Jackets, in Velvets, Astracans, and all the new materials, all the latest Designs.
Fashions and Wool Shawls in all the latest Designs.
Aberdeen Winseys, from 12s. 6d. per yard, wide width.
French Merinos, in all the new Colours, from 1s. 11d. wide width.
Ribbons, Gloves, Hosiery, Trimmings, Haberdashery, &c.
Furs of every description, sold in Sets or separately.
Family and Complimentary Mourning.
Drapers, Milliners, and Dressmakers supplied with Cut Lengths at Trade Price.
Matching Orders carefully and promptly attended to.
Patterns post-free.
Close on Thursday at Four o'Clock.
JAMES SPENCE and CO., Wholesale and Retail Silkmercers, Drapers, &c., 77 and 78, St. Paul's-churchyard, London.

1500 DOZEN SOILED FRENCH
CAMBRIC HANDKERCHIEFS, Ladies' and Gentlemen's, at Half Price. Hemmed, Starched, or Bordered, at 10s. 6d., 15s., and 1 guinea the dozen. Patterns free.
BAKER and CRISP, 198, Regent-street, London.

AS FINE AS HUMAN HAIR, Three for 1s., post-free. Invisible HAIR NETS, in all colours; the new Flax Silk Hair Nets, 1s. 6d.; Chenille do, 1s. 6d., 2s. Post-free for stamps.—BAKER and CRISP, 198, Regent-street, London.

THE MOST LADY-LIKE HEAD-DRESSES
of the Season are new Velvet Coronets and Rosettes, in Scarlet, Black, Black and White, Green, Blue, Brown, Violet, &c. Coronets, 1s. 9d.; Rosettes and elegant streamers, with single rosette, 1s. 9d.; Double, 2s. 3d.; Triple, 3s. 6d. All post-free for stamps.
BAKER and CRISP, 198, Regent-street, London.

EVENING GRENADINES, 6s. 9d. Full Dress. Several hundred White and Coloured Grenadines and Tartan Dresses, from 6s. 9d. to 12s. 6d. the extra Full Dress. Patterns free.—BAKER and CRISP, 198, Regent-street, London.

GOOD AND CHEAP SILKS.
Patterns post-free.
BAKER and CRISP, 198, Regent-street.

BLACK NET EVENING DRESSES.
An elegant variety of entirely new designs in made-up silks. Also, Tartan and Grenadine, worked in gold, silver, and silk, in beautiful patterns, suitable for ladies in or out of mourning.
Wreaths, Ornaments, Berthas, Canzons, &c., in the latest Parisian novelties, at the Show-rooms of
PETER ROBINSON'S COURT and GENERAL MOURNING WAREHOUSE, 256 to 262, Regent-street, London.
(Removed from 103 and 104, Oxford-street.)

CLOAKS, OPERA MANTLES, OPERA JACKETS, WALKING JACKETS, and BONNETS.
Some beautiful novelties in material and style, adapted for present wear, at very economical prices; copied from patterns just imported from Paris, and now being exhibited at the Show-rooms of
PETER ROBINSON'S COURT and FAMILY MOURNING WAREHOUSE, 256 to 262, Regent-street, London.
(Removed from 103 and 104, Oxford-street.)

BLACK SILK DRESSES, Skirts made up.
A New and Fashionable Assortment, variously trimmed with Fancy Trimmings, and also with Crapes, suitable for ladies in or out of mourning.
Also, Richly-embroidered Silks, adapted for Presents; and Richly-embroidered Reps, Linseys, and other useful materials, at economical prices, at
PETER ROBINSON'S COURT and GENERAL MOURNING WAREHOUSE, 256 to 262, Regent-street, London.
(Removed from 103 and 104, Oxford-street.)

BLACK SILKS.—A SPECIALITE.
PETER ROBINSON would respectfully draw attention to a large lot of superior-made Silks, recently purchased, much under small prices.
Black Glace from 35s. to 5 guineas the Dress of 14 yards.
Black Point de Soie from 4s. to 10s. per yard.
Black Gros de Seind from 4s. to 10s. per yard.
Black Royal Cord from 55s. to 7 guineas the Dress of 14 yards.
Black Barthele from 55s. to 7 guineas the Dress of 14 yards.
Black Badmire from 55s. to 7 guineas the Dress of 14 yards.
Black Clerical Silks, from 4s. to 10s. per yard.
Black Moire Antique from 4s. to 10s. per yard.
Black Watered Silks from 4s. to 10s. per yard.
Black Satins from 4s. to 10s. per yard.
Or cut by the yard in any length, patterns free. Also, a variety of very richly embroidered Silk Dresses.
At Peter Robinson's COURT and GENERAL MOURNING WAREHOUSE, 256 to 262, Regent-street, London.
(Removed from 103 and 104, Oxford-street.)

PETER ROBINSON'S NEW FAMILY MOURNING WAREHOUSE.
Peter Robinson, having removed this branch of his business to new and larger premises, is enabled to display a large stock of rich and modern dress goods, adapted for Court, Family, and Complimentary Mourning, and at more economical prices than have hitherto been attempted by any other house in this country.
Families requiring Mourning will find it much to their advantage to forward their orders at once to this warehouse.
Goods are forwarded, if necessary, to any part of London or the country (free of expense), accompanied by a Dressmaker, if desired, immediately on receipt of note or telegram.
Address, Peter Robinson, Court and General Mourning Warehouse, 256 to 262, Regent-street, London.
(the premises lately occupied by Hodge, Lowman, and Orchard.)

H. WALKER'S PATENT BIDGED
NEEDLES thread easily; the ridge prevents the eye dragging; they do the best work, without fatigue, and with incredible speed. Samples post-free, 1s. to 10s., of any Dealer.—H. Walker, Alcester; and 47, Gresham-street, London.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.
For all who court the Gay and Festive Scenes, ROWLANDS' MACASSAR OIL, for creating and keeping a luxuriant head of hair.
ROWLANDS' KALYDOE, for imparting a radiant bloom to the complexion, and a softness and delicacy to the hands, arms, and neck.
ROWLANDS' ODONTO, or Pearl Dentifrice, for imparting a pearl-like whiteness to the teeth and a pleasing fragrance to the breath.
Sold by Chemists and Perfumers.
Ask for "ROWLANDS' articles."

LOVE and KISSES.—PIESSE and LUBIN
have made several NEW PERFUMES for the festive season.—Love and Kisses, the Congress of Flowers, the Sandringham Bouquet, "The rose looks fair, but fairer we deem for that sweet odor which doth in it live." Three articles, in an appropriate case, very pretty, 10s. A sample of any perfume, 2s. 6d.—Laboratory of Flowers, 2, New Bond-street, London.

"NUTS TO CRACK."—PIESSE and LUBIN's
new and pretty CONCRETS for evening parties, souper crackers, perfume bonbons, scented shells, scented reas. The walnut and the crackle contain a model bottle of scented, Stolen Kisses, Ever-sweet, &c., a soap, and a new motto, 4s. per dozen. 12 dozen delivered free anywhere for 40s.—No. 2, New Bond-street.

BOWS and RINGLETES, on Combs, Plaits, Braids, Bands, Wigs, Fronts, and every other description of Ornamental Hair, all of the first quality, of COLLEY, Hairdresser and Perfumer, 24, Bishopsgate-street Within (corner of Crosby-square). Established 55 years.—N.B. Orders sent by post on receipt of Post Office order.

COLMAN'S GENUINE MUSTARD
obtained the Only Prize Medal for "Purity and Excellence of Quality." International Exhibition, 1862.
Trade Mark.—The Bull's Head.
BROWN and POLSON'S PATENT CORN FLOUR.
Packets, 3s. 4d., 8s. 1d.

CORRECTED RECIPE FOR INFANT'S FOOD.—To two tablespoonfuls of Brown and Polson's Corn Flour, mixed with two tablespoonfuls of cold water, add half-pint of boiling milk and water (equal quantities); boil for seven minutes, and sweeten very slightly. It should be when warm about the thickness of cream.

DR. DE JONGH'S LIGHT-BROWN COD-LIVER OIL.—ENTIRELY FREE FROM NAUSEA, FLAVOUR, AND EARLY DIGESTIBLE.—This celebrated Oil is palatable, improves the function of digestion and assimilation, and is borne with facility by stomachs which are disturbed by the ordinary oils. DR. GRANVILLE, F.R.S., observes:—"That DR. DE JONGH'S LIGHT-BROWN COD-LIVER OIL produces the desired effect in a shorter time than other oils, and that it does not cause the nausea and indigestion too often consequent on the administration of the Pale Oil." Sold only in caponed Imperial half-pints, 2s. 6d.; pints, 4s. 9d.; quarts, 9s.; by DR. DE JONGH'S sole Consignees, ASKIN, HARFORD, and CO., 77, Strand, London; and Chemists.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS at PARKINS and GOTTO, 24 and 25, Oxford-street, W.

WRITING and DRESSING CASES. PARKINS and GOTTO, 24 and 25, Oxford-street, W.

PURSES, POCKET-BOOKS, and Card Cases. PARKINS and GOTTO, 24 and 25, Oxford-street, W.

PHOTOGRAPHIC ALBUMS. A Choice of 3000. PARKINS and GOTTO, 24 and 25, Oxford-street, W.

INKSTANDS, DESKS, BOOK-SLIDES, &c. PARKINS and GOTTO, 24 and 25, Oxford-street, W.

INDOOR GAMES of Every Description. PARKINS and GOTTO, 25, Oxford-street, W.

THE 2s. PRIZE WRITING-CASE
by post for 28 stamps. 260,000 already sold.
PARKINS and GOTTO, 24 and 25, Oxford-street, W.

DRESSING-BAGS, Hand Bags, and Reticules. PARKINS and GOTTO, 24 and 25, Oxford-street, W.

WORK-BOXES, Knitting, and Glove Boxes. PARKINS and GOTTO, 24 and 25, Oxford-street, W.

15,000 BIBLES, PRAYER-BOOKS, and Church Services. PARKINS and GOTTO, 24 and 25, Oxford-street, W.

COMFORT and WARMTH IN BED.—The Patent ELDER and ARCTIC DOWN QUILTS, manufactured by WILLIAM S. BURTON, combine lightness and warmth. They can be washed like ordinary coverlets and without unpicking, and used either as superfluous blankets or as ornamental counterpanes. Prices 7s. and upwards.

WILLIAM S. BURTON, GENERAL FURNISHING IRONMONGER, by appointment to H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, sends a CATALOGUE gratis and post-paid. It contains upwards of 600 Illustrations of his Unlimited stock of Sterling Silver and Electro Plate, Nickel Silver and Brilliant Metal Goods, Dish-covers, Hot-water Dishes, Stoves, Fenders, Marble Chimney-pieces, Kitchen Ranges, Lamps, Gasaliers, Tea-trays, Urns, and Kettles, Clocks, Table Cutlery, Baths, Toilet-ware, Turnery, Iron and Brass Bedsteads, Bedding, Bed-room Cabinets, Furniture, &c., with Lists of Prices and Plans of the Twenty large Show-rooms, at 39, Oxford-street, W.; 1, 1A, 2, 3, and 4, Newman-street; 4, 5, and 6, Perry's-place; and 1, Newman-yard, London.

SLACKS' SILVER ELECTRO-PLATE
is as good for wear as real silver.
Table Forks (Fiddle Pattern—Per doz.) 1 10 0 and 1 18 0
Desert ditto 1 0 0 .. 1 10 0
Table Spoons 1 10 0 .. 1 18 0
Desert ditto 1 0 0 .. 1 10 0
Tea Spoons 0 12 0 .. 0 18 0
Catalogues gratis, or post-free. Orders carriage-free per rail. Richard and John Slack, 308, Strand, London.

TABLE KNIVES.—Best Ivory Balance-handles.—Tables, 18s., 22s., and 28s.; Desert, 11s., 14s., and 15s. 6d. per dozen. 25 per cent. lower than any other house. Catalogues, with engravings, gratis or post-free. Orders above 25 carriage-paid.—RICHARD and JOHN SLACK, 308, Strand.

ADAM and CO.'S DINNER SERVICES,
of stone china, 108 pieces, £12 2s. Several hundred services always on view; table glasses of every description; glass chandeliers, 23s. Parties may furnish from the largest stock in London, at a saving of 20 per cent.—87, Oxford-street (near Regent-circus).

GARDNERS' £2 2s. DINNER SERVICES,
complete, best quality. Illustrated Catalogue post-free. Gardners, Manufacturers to the Queen, 433, Strand, Charing-cross. Four doors from Trafalgar-square, London.

GASALIERS in Crystal, Glass, Ormolu, or Bronze.—Medieval Fittings, &c. A large assortment always on view. Every article made to a pattern, and figures of D. HULST and CO., Manufacturers, 55 and 56, High Holborn, W.C.

FRENCH MODERATOR LAMPS, the newest and best patterns.—DEANE and CO. have on SALE an extensive and choice assortment of these LAMPS. Bronze, from 7s. to 25s.; china, from 14s. to 27s. each. Also new, cheap, and elegant Table-lamps, for burning American rock oil, giving a brilliant light as a triling cost. Pure Colza Oil and American Rock-Oil for the above lamps at the lowest market price, delivered free in London or the suburbs periodically, or on receipt of letter. Gas chandeliers and fittings for all domestic purposes. Drawings and prices post-free.—Deane and Co., 46, King William-street, London Bridge.—Established A.D. 1700.

PIANOS FOR HIRE.—CARRIAGE-FREE.
Option of Purchase, convenient terms at any period. The largest and most complete in London of every description and price. PEACHEY, Makers, 73, Bishopsgate-street Within, E.C.

PIANOFORTES.—OETZMANN and PLUMPS' New Pianette is acknowledged the best and cheapest in Europe, about two thirds the price of the much advertised French pianos. Can be had for twelve months on trial. One in the window marked with price; plain woods cheaper. For hire or sale. Patentees, 151, Regent-street.

PIANOFORTES EXTRAORDINARY,
at MOORE and MOORE'S, 104, Bishopsgate-street Within. These Pianos are of rare excellence, with the best improvements recently applied, which effect a grand, a pure, and delightful quality of tone that stands unrivalled. Prices from Eighteen Guineas. First-class pianos for hire, on easy terms of purchase. Jury award. International Exhibition: Honourable mention "for good and cheap pianos." Carriage-free.

BEFORE YOU FURNISH HAVE AN ESTIMATE from, or visit the Establishment of, BRANSHY BROTHERS, Furniture, Patent Bedsteads, and Bedding Makers, Upholsterers, Carpet Factors, and complete House Furnishers, 121 and 123, Old Kent-road, London, S.E. (near Bricklayers' Arms station). All goods warranted, and delivered free to any house in the kingdom. Established 1823.

EASY-CHAIRS, SOFAS, and COUCHES,
best quality, and at any shape, on approval, at T. H. FILMER and SON'S Manufacturing and Upholstering Establishment, Oxford-street, W. An illustrated Priced Catalogue sent post-free.

KINAHAN'S LL WHISKY v. COGNAC
BRANDY.—This celebrated Old Irish Whisky rivals the finest French Brandy. It is pure, mild, mellow, delicious, and very wholesome. Sold in bottles, 3s. 6d. each, at most of the respectable retail houses in London; by the appointed agents in the principal towns in England; or of wholesale importers.—Thos. Hunt and Sons, Wines, spirit, and liquor merchants, 21, Lamb's Conduit-street, W.C. Price—12s. on application. Established 1801.

ALL